

MYRAULIFE MEETS ZIEGLER AT THE SEASIDE ATHLETIC CLUB

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX
Editor and Proprietor

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A GAY BALL.

A NUMBER OF HANDSOME AND SHAPELY CHORUS GIRLS HELP TO ENLIVEN A GOTHAM DANCE.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

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RICHARD K. FOX.

YALE VS. OXFORD.

The long talked of match between the champion university boat crews of America and England will, in all probability, be arranged for 1895. "Bob" Cook, the creator of Yale's now unquestioned aquatic supremacy in this country, is in England at present. While he did not go there for the express purpose of making a match, it is part of his business there to confer with the Oxford authorities, and to reach some practicable and equitable basis upon which a match could be made.

The successful visit of the Yale athletes to England last summer—successful in spite of defeat—has fostered the spirit of internationalism. Back of that is a desire, old as college athletics in America, on the part of the American youth to measure strength with their English cousins. It has always been considered that the test which would command the largest amount of interest on both sides of the ocean would be at the oars. In a rowing match it is team against team, and there is much represented besides the individual prowess of the oarsmen. Just as in a yacht race there is the question of design, so in a rowing match there is a question of method. In both cases something national is at issue. That is why a boat race, whether with sails or oars, is greatly to be preferred for an international contest to any other form of competition.

The only great difficulty in the way of a meeting between the champion Varsity rowing eights of the two countries has been the difference in the time of training. The race between Oxford and Cambridge this year was rowed on March 17. That between Harvard and Yale not until June 24. A meeting between the champion crews could scarcely have been effected before September. For the Englishmen this meant practically a year of constant training. For the Americans, if it did not involve so much hard work, it meant a sacrifice of other things, which they were not prepared to make.

If the match is arranged and a Yale crew goes to England to compete with an Oxford crew on the Thames, they will labor under more than the customary disadvantages of visitors. The Thames course is a very tortuous one, and it is said when boats' crews are nearly evenly matched much depends upon the coxswain. American yachtsmen have had some unfavorable experience of English watercourses, and it is probable the oarsmen who are going or may go will be equally handicapped.

EXTRA!

M'AUILLIFFE AND ZIEGLER

The Champion Lightweight Nearly Gets Knocked Out.

ZIEGLER VERY CLEVER.

The Police Prevented McAuliffe From being put to Sleep.

GORMAN DEFEATS McBRIDE.

The New York Lad got a Decision In the Fifth Round.

MURPHY AND BARNETT FIGHT A DRAW

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

CONY ISLAND, Nov. 19.—The fistic card of the Atlantic Athletic Club did not attract a very large crowd to-night. The early trains landed very few game sports here, and the later trains were not more than half filled. The fact that Jack McAuliffe was billed to spar ten rounds with the clever Philadelphia lightweight, Owen Ziegler, interested those who made the trip. It was the first time Jack had prepared himself for a boxing match since the night he met Young Griffo at the Seaside A. C. He had been training hard, and was expected to give a better account of himself than when the Australian fighter outpointed him and was robbed of the verdict.

Ziegler first came into prominence as an amateur, in which class he bested all comers. He also stood Horace Leeds off for four rounds, defeated Billy Ernst in six rounds, and got a decision over Stanton Abbott in a 4-round affair. He came from the Quaker City confident of victory and in the very pink of condition. A delegation of Philadelphia sports were among the early arrivals, and were looking for odds, but there was very little money in sight, as the sports did not know just how good McAuliffe might be.

The other bouts on the card were between Australian Billy Murphy and Jerry Barnett, at 125 pounds, and Johnny Gorman and Paddy McBride, also at 125 pounds, each affair to be of ten rounds' duration. The building was as cold as an ice box, but that didn't disturb the dead game gentlemen who had the best seats. There were the usual prosperous bookmakers and race track men in the boxes, together with the sporty doctors, brokers, lawyers and those individuals whose business couldn't stand the glare of a search light. Just before the fun began it was estimated that there were about 1,000 persons present. The first bout was between Murphy and Barnett. Neither man weighed in, Murphy claiming to weigh 113 pounds and Barnett alleging that he tipped the scales at 120 pounds. Murphy's seconds were Alf Robb, Teddy Wilson and Benny Murphy, of England. The handlers for Barnett were Jim McBride, Florrie Barnett and Jack Desmond, with Denny Sullivan timer, and Johnny Eckhardt was the referee. Inspector McKelvey weighed the gloves on a small pair of scales, and then all was ready. They shook hands at 8:30 o'clock.

ROUND 1—Murphy led his left for the wind and landed lightly. They sparred a moment and Murphy put his left on the neck, only to get a stiff right in the wind. Barnett landed a left hard on the jaw, sending Murphy to the ropes. Barnett landed on the chin twice and got away without being struck by Murphy's vicious swings. They were sparring when the bell rang.

ROUND 2—They both swung their lefts, but did little damage. Barnett landed on the body, and Murphy countered heavily on the eye, raising a small lump. Barnett jammed his right hard on the jaw, and the crowd yelled. Barnett landed a left on the breast and nearly knocked Murphy off his feet with a corking right on the chin. They were fighting at long range when the round ended.

ROUND 3—Barnett's left fell short, but his right found the neck all right, and Murphy grunted. Barnett rushed, but his blows did no harm, as Murphy was on the run. Both indulged in wild swinging until Barnett finally got his left in on the neck with telling effect.

ROUND 4—Murphy banged the wind hard with his left and ran away from Barnett's right. He got his left to the short ribs again and Barnett threw his right on the face. Barnett rushed into a clinch and then they were mixed up, Barnett landing a great upper cut. Murphy got home a fierce right on the neck and then jumped away. They were glaring at each other when the bell rang.

ROUND 5—Murphy ducked into a left hand upper cut, but he punched Barnett in the wind a moment later with his left. Barnett swung his left on the neck and put his right on the jaw. Murphy then rushed and swung a terrific right and caught Jerry on the point of

the jaw. Jerry fell in his own corner just as the bell clanged.

ROUND 6—Murphy now began to force the fighting. He landed a heavy right on the body, and got a hard left on the jaw. They exchanged lefts and then clinched. Light sparring was the order when time was up.

ROUND 7—They sparred for an opening. Barnett tried his left twice, but Murphy wasn't there. Then Jerry rushed only to be punched twice on the side of the head. They then indulged in heavy slugging, with honors about even, while the crowd warmed up. They were hard at work at the end of the round.

ROUND 8—Barnett rushed, and got his right on the ear. Murphy came back with left and right in the wind. Barnett rushed again, and jabbed Billy in the mouth with his left. Murphy swung a vicious right that landed full on the neck, and then banged the ribs with a left that made Jerry wince. Jerry swung both hands, but Murphy dodged cleverly. Then Murphy came back with a rush that sent Jerry into his corner guessing.

ROUND 9—Barnett's left fell short as usual. Jerry slipped down; they exchanged hard lefts and rights while fighting in Barnett's corner. Murphy worked his left hard on the neck and then uppercut Barnett on the chin. It was clearly Murphy's round, and he looked all over a winner.

ROUND 10—Jerry tried his left three times, but the Australian cleverly got away. Barnett now rushed and got in a couple of good punches on the head. After that not a blow was struck, although Barnett tried for a blow several times.

The referee called it a draw. The crowd had greatly increased in numbers by the time the second bout was ready to begin, there being probably 2,500 persons around the ring. The next go was between McBride and Gorman. McBride's seconds were Jack Fogarty, Jack Gallagher, Tom Sheehan, and

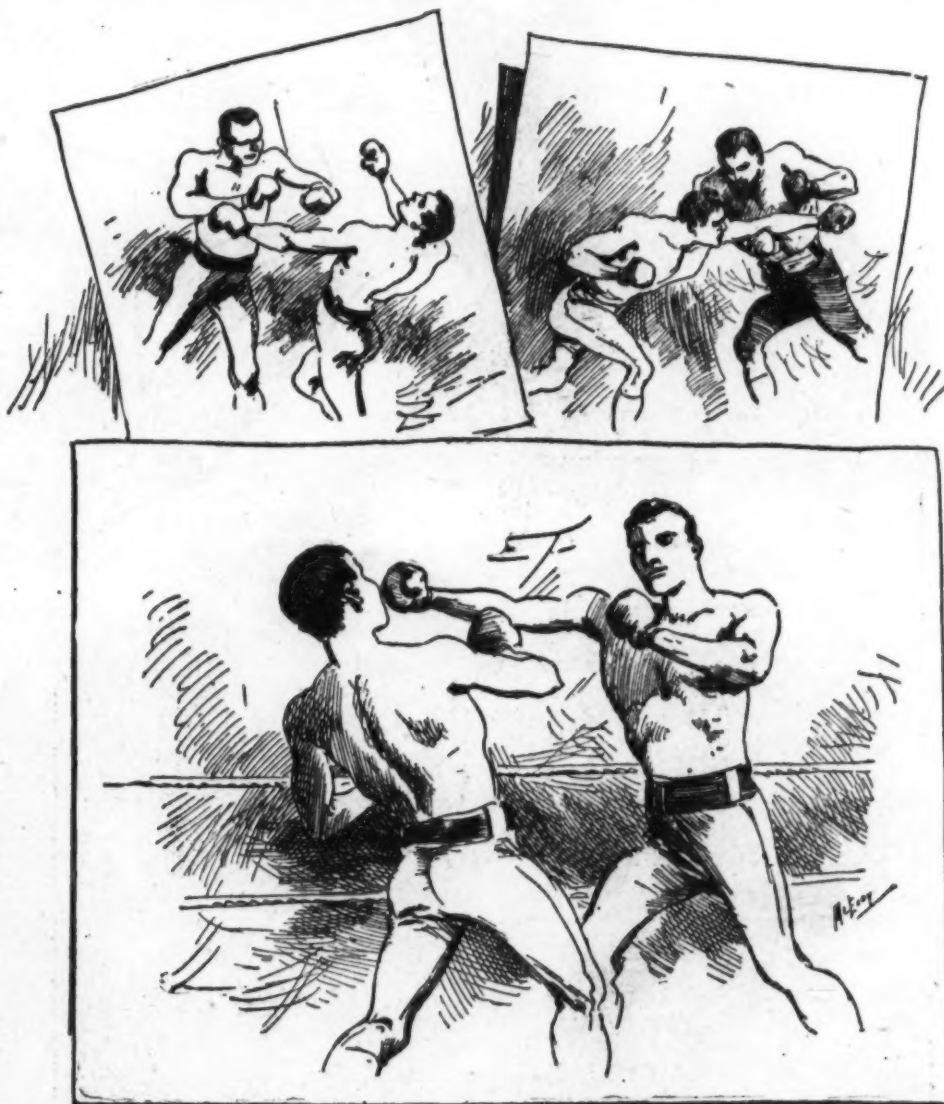
Now came the event of the night. Ziegler's seconds were Charley White and Hughie Kennedy. McAuliffe was seconded by Jimmy Nelson and Con McAuliffe.

The fighters were awaited with great eagerness, and when Ziegler entered the ring he was loudly applauded. When McAuliffe appeared there was a great cheer, and the lightweight champion bowed smilingly in acknowledgment. The crowd had been coming in steadily, and there were all of 4,000 persons present when the men were ready. The sports scrutinized Jack closely, and were not altogether satisfied, as he looked a trifle fat. Still he was in better shape than when he met Griffo. Ziegler's condition was admired by all. They shook hands at 10:15.

ROUND 1—McAuliffe rushed and landed his left lightly on the wind. Ziegler put his left on the wind, and Jack smashed him on the neck with his right. They clinched, and on the breakaway Owen put his left on the body. Jack soaked him in the ribs with his left, and Ziegler clinched. Owen led with his left and ducked away from a vicious right swing. McAuliffe landed his left and right on the neck just as the bell sounded. It was McAuliffe's round.

ROUND 2—Ziegler led with his left on the wind and landed; this made Jack angry, and he rushed wildly. They slugged left and right with honors about even. Then Ziegler put a heavy left full on the face and Jack retaliated with some terrific body blows. Ziegler rushed in to a clinch, and on the break Owen hit Jack full on the ear. McAuliffe rushed in and got in two terrible blows on the neck. But Ziegler was right in it with a tremendous left on the mouth that set the crowd wild. Ziegler was fighting like a fiend, and Jack had his hands full.

ROUND 3—Jack led and landed his left in the face, drawing blood. McAuliffe put another heavy left on the mouth that drew blood. Ziegler came back gamely,



SCENES AT THE RING-SIDE.

J. Sherman. Gorman was cared for by Charley Harvey, Dan Custy, and Jack Haggerty. When McBride entered the ring his Philadelphia friends cheered him wildly. He was in fine shape. Gorman followed him a moment later and was also warmly welcomed. Eckhardt was referee. They shook hands at 9:30 o'clock.

ROUND 1—McBride forced the fighting with a hard right on the neck; then he put his left on the nose. Gorman led with his left but didn't land. Mac swung his right full on the jaw and staggered Johnny. Gorman rushed Mac to the ropes in a clinch. Mac's left went into the face twice without a return, and then Gorman rushed without doing damage.

ROUND 2—Mac landed a heavy left on the neck and Gorman staggered. Then Johnny came with right, but the Philadelphia rushed him to the ropes, landing right and left on the neck. Gorman landed his left hard on the jaw, and Mac then rushed in, slugging right and left. Gorman fought back fiercely and cut Mac under the left eye. It was a fight for fair, and the crowd went crazy.

ROUND 3—They clinched as a starter. Gorman then rushed, landing both hands on the face. They exchanged lefts for the body, and then Gorman rushed Paddy to the ropes. Gorman rushed again, but this time a straight left nearly lifted him off his feet. Gorman's left eye was puffed up and Mac's was nearly closed when the bell rang.

ROUND 4—Both men were a bit tired when they came up. Gorman led with left full in the face and then rushed into a clinch. Gorman missed a right swing and got a left in the wind. After light sparring they rallied and Gorman had the better of it. McBride was playing a waiting game.

ROUND 5—McBride cut loose and drove Gorman into a corner, slugging him right and left. Gorman, however, rallied and punched right and left with terrific force. He cut McBride's nose and mouth and had him on the ropes, where he was making a punching bag of him when the referee stopped the fight.

McBride would have been put to sleep with a few more punches. Time of round, 1 minute and 45 seconds. Gorman was declared the winner.

but McAuliffe was now fighting like a wild man. Ziegler slugged him right and left in spite of the terrific shower of blows that Jack rained on him. Then suddenly Mac began to weaken, and Ziegler was slugging him on the ropes, when the police jumped into the ring and stopped further proceedings.

The crowd was divided in its opinion, and amid great excitement the referee decided the bout a draw. McAuliffe showed afterward that he had broken his left hand, which was an excuse for his running to the ropes. Ziegler received great credit for his excellent showing.

The following cable was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

London, Nov. 19, 1894.

Fuller, the champion diver, attempted to dive off the Tower Bridge into the Thames yesterday, and was taken out of the water dead. The distance was 240 feet.

George Corfield awaits articles from Plimmer.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office from Peter Maher's backer:

Lowell, Mass., Nov. 19, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Sir: I see the National Sporting Club, of London, has offered a purse of \$5,000 for Jackson and Slavin. If either one declines, Maher will take their place; winner take all, the club to allow us expenses to England. Truly yours, JOHN J. QUINN.

The stopping and arrest of those concerned in the recent contest between Tom Tracey and Danny Needham at Madison, Ill., may lead to serious results. The club officials openly accuse the proprietor of a gambling house in that city with being the one that had the fight stopped and they are determined to get even. An amusing incident happened the night of the fight. When the sheriff was marching those he had arrested past the gambling house of the man accused, one of the prisoners asked the sheriff why he didn't raid the gaming resort. The sheriff got a bit hot at the remark and he sent several of his deputies into the resort. Several men were playing slot poker, and the deputies seized \$361 that was on the table, and told those playing that they wanted it for evidence. After the deputies went the men resumed play.

Out of Sight! Never! Too rich to be hid away. You will say so, too, when you see our Holiday Supplement, Corbett and Fitzsimmons in the Ring. Beautifully colored. Given away with No. 902 POLICE GAZETTE, out Thursday, December 6th. Price 10 cents, at all newsdealers. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

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All the leading Athletic Clubs and professionals endorse the "Police Gazette" Boxing Gloves. Three grades—Amateur, Exhibition and Champion. They are the best and cheapest made. For prices see heading of Sporting News on page 10.

MASKS AND FACES.

One Way of Achieving Success
In Comic Opera.

WOMEN WHO WEAR TIGHTS.

English Chorus Girls Who Have a Peculiar Experience With Our Customs.

MARIE LLOYD'S IMPULSIVE WAY.

It is an evident and always melancholy fact that certain young women use the comic opera stage merely as an aid to worse matters.

They have physical rather than mental talents, and this form of employment is attractive to them by reason of its lavish exposure of limbs and torso. Their skill in singing, dancing and comedy is of the meagerest quality, and in ordinary circumstances of advancement they must always remain in the chorus. They have no ambition to improve their opportunities for honest progress in the art of acting.

But they get along with astonishing celerity in the eyes of the young fellows who have more money than good taste.

A girl of this disposition joins the chorus at wages of \$15 a week. Presently this slender salary allows her the luxury of silken tights and a bodice of costly satin, diamonds encircle her fingers, and her necklace represents a year's earnings.

One night she disappears. Possibly she has been saucy to the prima donna, or has flagrantly disobeyed the stage manager, but generally speaking she is tired of the hard work of the stage and has a mind for a holiday. Her vacation is enjoyed luxuriously. She has a suite of apartments in a quiet but by no means inexpensive hotel. In the afternoons she may be met driving in the Park beside a young, or, as the case often happens, an old gentleman, who is not altogether comfortable when his friends recognize him.

During the summer she resides in the chief hotel at a fashionable watering place, or goes to Europe. Her name, her gowns and her diamonds are duly chronicled with applause in the society columns of the newspapers, and those unacquainted with her history believe that she is either an heiress or betrothed to an uncommonly generous admirer.

Suddenly she disappears from the circle of fashion. A quarrel has occurred between her and the gallant. Her income has ceased, her diamonds are pawned and the whilom grand lady is compelled to return to first principles. A new opera comes out and we discover her once more in the ranks of the chorus, a trifle thinner, but more frequently fleshier than before, a bit older, but not a whit more talented.

Yet if we consider her attentively for a few weeks it is apparent that her \$15 or \$20 a week is economized with the same old prudence. Once more she blossoms out in silks and diamonds, and again she emerges from the chrysalis of comic opera into a butterfly of wealth. As a disappearing lady she has no equal in vaudeville. But eventually she drifts off the stage altogether, it may be into marriage, it may be into Potter's Field.

A phrase familiar to students of scientific stagecraft is "stage conventions," which may be taken to mean conditions in dramatic construction unusually impossible in real life, but avowedly indispensable to the making of a play. Familiar instances of this principle are the soliloquy and more fundamentally the hypothesis that the action of a scene occurs in a room from which one side has been removed, the spectators viewing the stage through that space. This was actually made a feature of "The Contrast," when Dunlap made *Innathon* say that the stage was the room of a house near the theatre and that he looked at it all through a window.

The acceptance of such conditions is an essential feature of a play, and no writer can get away from them, and probably will never attempt to. The French writers have studied these "conventions" most assiduously, and Francisque Sarcey is said to be writing a book on the subject.

Probably he will not include among them the wearing of men's dress by women, but nothing in theatrical methods requires more to be accepted with unquestioning faith. The illusion is rarely effected, and it is not always intended that it shall be, but there are certain means by which an actress may succeed to some extent in disguising her own sex. But apparently that is no longer regarded as necessary, and the effort now appears to be to exaggerate the contradiction between dress and sex.

The showy costumes of the choruses in "Little Christopher Columbus," at the Garden, include some striking examples of this gynandric style of dress. There are helmeted guards with stoutly armored limbs and snowy bosoms unmistakably tremulous. The displayed breasts of pages and soldiers give the lie to the masculine suggestion of their lower coverings.

Two or three of these spectacular young women wear bodices cut in the conventional style of woman's evening dress, with draperies of soft chiffon about their necks, and they taper down in shapely incongruity to satin slippers. It may be that these costumes are modelled on one type of Greek beauty, and they are not more anomalous than bearded Venuses. But more probably their intention claims no more remote origin than the motto of burlesque which aims always at uncovering.

Two of the girls in the new Lillian Russell company, who were living in a boarding house thought the other day that they would prefer a hotel, so they went to one on Broadway and inquired about the charges, only to have the proprietor politely inform them that he would not take ladies alone.

They were somewhat disappointed and that evening decided to see "A Gaiety Girl" at Daly's Theatre. They asked for seats at the box office and were told that application would have to be made during the day, but in any case they must have a gentleman accompanying them.

Rather disappointed and wondering if women had any right to live in this country, they went up to Koster & Bial's, where they were told that on no account could they be admitted without a pass from Horace McVicker, of Abbey's Theatre. They never heard of Mr. McVicker, but went to look for him. When they finally found him he told them that he would willingly give them the pass, but they would have to find a gentleman to take them.

By this time they were pretty well worn out, and thought they would have a little supper, so they went to an oyster saloon a block or so above Abbey's Theatre and were about to sit down when the cashier came forward to tell them that ladies alone were not admitted after nine at night. They would have to have some gentleman accompany them. They are just beginning to wonder what kind of a country they have struck.

Speaking of Lillian Russell reminds me that they say of her on the Rialto that she is so flushed by her London triumphs that she won't need to use any "make-up" at all this year.

To hear of a man's life hanging by a thread is so common an event that it has become a platitude. To hear of a woman's gown hanging by a string is a more novel, if not a more serious matter.

In the third act of "Camille" Olga Nethersole wears a ball dress, the bodice of which is kept in place by a pair of pearl shoulder straps. Sleeves there are none. Most actresses never essay the part of *Camille* until they are in the neighborhood of 42. At that stage of the game it would be impossible, not to say imprudent, for them to wear a duplicate of Miss Nethersole's gown.

Finney, who is short and compact, and with no flesh to spare, also affects a frock coat, but is partial to a silk tie, which is of the "chimney pot" pattern.

Miss Lloyd is pink and white and has very blond hair, and on the occasion referred to she wore a light Newmarket coat with tremendous big white buttons.

The excitement aroused by the osculatory exhibition was as nothing compared with the enthusiasm caused by the parade of this distinguished trio, who soon found themselves sailing down Broadway at the head of a small procession.

I don't know what the Gondoliers in the neighborhood took our insular friends for, but the crowd finally grew to such dimensions that the trio were finally compelled to take a cab and seek safety in flight.

This is not Monkhouse's only escape on Broadway. Coming down that thoroughfare one Sunday he was surprised to find himself surrounded by familiar faces, and for a moment looked around, expecting to see Broadway fade out of sight and give place to the familiar curve of Regent street.

It was only a batch of English chorus girls imported here for Lillian Russell's production of "The Queen of Brilliants," and I understand one and all were equally as anxious as was Miss Lloyd to testify their appreciation of the big comedian and in very much after the fashion adopted by the "barmaid."

Louis Harrison expressed a great deal of surprise at Miss Russell importing a chorus when so many American chorus girls needed work, particularly as Miss Russell had always been strenuous in her patriotism.

Both Harrison and myself finally came to the conclusion that the importation of the chorus was a matter of necessity, because between the disembarkation and her first appearance there was only a week—an insufficient period in which to rehearse a new chorus.

Harrison regaled me with a tale of an English chorus girl, which wound up so pithily

Jim Hanfan is indicted for the same offence, but is only connected with the crime through Flora's say-so, the evidence all being to the effect that Flora did the job alone.

A PETTICOAT TO THE RESCUE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Seventeen-year-old Mary Hammett, of No. 1421 North Front street, Philadelphia, Pa., was, perhaps, fatally burned by her clothing taking fire at her home, and her mother, Mrs. Elsie Hammett, was seriously burned in trying to save her child, while Katie Dixon, an actress, appeared as a heroine and through her presence of mind saved the victim from immediate death.

Miss Hammett had just filled the kitchen lamp with coal oil, and wiped it off with her cotton apron, when she came in contact with the kitchen stove, and in an instant her clothing was in flames. Her screams attracted the attention of policemen of the Tenth district station house, which is immediately adjoining, and they rushed to the rescue led by Frank X. Rafferty, a reporter, who happened to be near. Before the rescuers could clamber over the seven foot brick wall which separates the Hammett residence from the station house, Actress Katie Dixon, of the Girard Avenue Theatre, attracted by the girl's screams, had also rushed from her home across the street to the rescue. Miss Dixon, with great presence of mind, stripped from her own person her flannel skirt and wrapped it around the girl, who had run out into the alleyway, thus extinguishing the flames.

Miss Hammett was taken to St. Mary's Hospital, where it is feared that the inhalation of the flame from her burning garments may prove fatal. Her mother's burns, though painful, are not considered by the physicians at the hospital as being dangerous.

GIRLS WHO PLAY FOOTBALL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Wealthy and handsome girls of Denver, Col., are developing a taste and physical capability for football which is surprising, and two clubs, called respectively "The Denver" and the "All America," are already formed, with good men for coaches. The average weight of the All America team is 131 pounds, while the other is 138 pounds. The girls wear the regulation football costume, padded trousers, jackets, Tam o'Shanter, and all, and the only variation in the uniforms of the two clubs is in the color of the caps and stockings.

Their game is not so rough as that played by men, so they do not disfigure their faces with nose protectors and envelop their graceful ankles in "shin guards." Each team has a girl for captain who has had experience in the Rugby and Association games, and all skylarking is promptly regulated. The Denver captain has played in the East at seminaries where the football eleven exists in secret only, and she thoroughly understands the game. To avoid the crowd of spectators that would be inevitable, they play in a large hall, with all the disadvantages of a hard-wood floor. They show wonderful pluck and nerve, and refuse assistance when they are thrown with all the determination of their brothers. It is said by their coaches that they play an excellent game, not forgetting themselves or getting a bit rattled.

They line up very quickly after they are down, and go into the game as if they enjoyed it. One peculiarity of their play is that, with one or two exceptions, they have never seen a game played by men, and they play with a snap which never could be acquired by seeing men play. They appreciate the necessity of rest, and whenever there is a chauce they drop flat on the floor. There is real genuine rivalry between the teams, and there is to be a prize of \$50 given to the winning team at the next game. The contract provided that every girl shall receive her salary an hour before the game.

A GAY BALL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The Humpty Dumpty Social Club, whose members live in the far east side of New York City, held its annual *soiree d'ansante* a few nights ago, at the Murray Hill Lyceum, in East Thirty-fourth street. Owing to the skill of its president, Patrick Curren, who shoves scenes in a Bowery theatre, the "annual" was a "howling success."

He issued invitations to the chorus girls of every comic opera company in the city, and the result was bewildering. It was not until midnight that the girls, released from stage duty, arrived to swell the volume of Humpty Dumpty mirthfulness.

"Say, d'ere bates, ain't dey?" exclaimed the president with enthusiasm, as he stood looking down upon the crowd from the gallery. "Dose cherubs from the 'Passin' Show' is out of sight, but look at dem birds from de oder places; it's a reel swell crowd."

CISSY FITZ-GERALD

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Cissy Fitz-Gerald is, undoubtedly, the most graceful and charming skirt dancer that England has ever sent us. Her *pas seul* in "A Gaiety Girl" has been town talk in Gotham, and one of the brightest features of that clever English burlesque. An exquisite picture of Cissy in the pretty bathing-costume she wears in the second act of "A Gaiety Girl" sheds lustre on our theatrical page.

FRED CUNNINGHAM.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Fred Cunningham is a famous Western runner, who hails from Moline, Ill. He has quite a reputation as a fast sprinter and is willing to meet any man in the world at a distance of a half mile. His picture appears on our sporting page.

9-0-2 Is the Number

And Dec 6 is the day our Holiday Number with Colored Supplement, Corbett and Fitzsimmons in the Ring, will be published. Supplement and Paper only TEN CENTS at all newsdealers or mailed to your address 15 weeks for \$1.00. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



THE UP-TO-DATE CHORUS GIRL.

Thanks to her youth and beauty, Miss Nethersole fills the gown admirably, but, at the same time, the weight of responsibility laid upon those strings is something dreadful to contemplate.

Marie Lloyd sailed for England last week, and to her last moment in the land of the free continued to hurl anathemas at the head of George Kraus, whom she described in two words, singularly emphatic, but altogether unfit for publication.

Marie is nothing if not impulsive, and so, when the day before she sailed she saw Harry Monkhouse, the comedian of "A Gaiety Girl," her gratitude for that gentleman's little kindnesses both here and at home overcame her, and she straightway bounded in the air and planted a smack on the astonished Monkhouse's lips.

The concussion attracted a crowd and before they knew it Monkhouse, Marie and Finney, the aquatic wonder who performs at Koster & Bial's, were the centre of an admiring throng.

Monkhouse is tall, stout and with a jolly, rubicund countenance. He usually wears that conventional British attire of frock coat, and affects a high hat with a rim so broad and audacious in its sweep as to throw into the shade the famous dicer of the Chesterfieldian whip, Mr. "Fatty" Bates.

Get Acquainted With

Fanny Ward, Nina Farrow, Lillian Russell, Marie Janzen, Sadie Martinot and all the rest of the pretty and prominent women of the stage. Photographed in tight and costume. We have every one you can name. All cabinet size. Satin finished, 10 cents each, by mail. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

that I shall tell it. It was very difficult for an American actor to gain the ear of a London manager without first sending in his certificate of birth, baptism, etc.

One unfortunate who happened to be waiting the convenience of the managerial magnate stood at the back door cooling his heels for an hour or more, and wondering how the ten shillings-a-week chorus girls could afford to come driving up in swell rigs and decked out in diamonds and furs.

The silence grew rather oppressive, and, with a desire to talk with some one, he finally looked over at the doorkeeper, a typical stolid Englishman, and cheerfully vociferated:

"Well, old man, how are they coming?" Just then the door opened and in blew three chorus girls, the diminishing sound of wheels telling that they had not walked.

Without changing countenance, the doorkeeper, in response to our friend's Americanism, answered, laconically:

"In carriages!"

A FEMALE HORSE THIEF.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The novelty of trying a young girl for the offence of horse-stealing attracted a large crowd at the courthouse at Xenia, O., when Flora McGrosen, of Cedarville, O., was tried and convicted, and will go to the penitentiary unless it can be shown that she is not yet sixteen years old, which her parents are trying to do. Flora is a good-looking girl. She took the horse from the stable of A. L. Erwin, at Cedarville, at night, rode it to the stable of D. J. McMillan and hitched it to a buggy, drove to Springfield and Dayton and back to Xenia, where she traded it to Bud Rilly, who traded it to a Lebanon, O., boy, who traded it to some gypsies, etc.



Photo by Sarony.

CISSY FITZ-GERALD.

A MOST DAINY AND GRACEFUL ENGLISH SKIRT DANCER, WITH "A GAIETY GIRL" COMPANY.



A GREAT JUMP.

A YOUNG WOMAN OF BALTIMORE, MD., DISTINGUISHES HERSELF BY LEAPING SIXTY FEET TO THE GROUND AND LANDING UNINJURED.



HID IN A TRUNK.

THE CLEVER WAY IN WHICH A SHREWD WOMAN ELUDED ARREST AND DECEIVED SEVERAL POLICE OFFICERS, AT PITTSBURG, PA.



THEY WORE TROUSERS.

TWO YOUNG WOMEN CELEBRATE THE RECENT ELECTION BY DONNING MALE ATTIRE, AT STEELTON, PA.

PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

Did She Sit On the Lap Of a Young Man?

CLAIMS HIM AS HER OWN.

Mrs. Elliott Thrusts Herself Between Two Hearts About To Be United.

THE RESULTS OF A BOARD BILL.

Mrs. Bella Anderson sitting on Charles R. Bodin's knee!

This is what Mrs. Theresa G. Kennedy, of No. 391 Seventeenth street, Brooklyn, N. Y., says was the sight that greeted her eyes when she took a peep through the fringe at the bottom of a window shade on a window of the parlor at No. 393 Seventeenth street. Mrs. Kennedy's testimony was given in the Circuit Court of Brooklyn.

Because of what occurred on this occasion and at other times between Sept. 1 and Dec. 1, 1893, Emil Anderson sued his wife for an absolute divorce. He named Charles R. Bodin as co-respondent. Bodin is a shipping clerk for Smith, Gray & Co.

The first witness was Mrs. Kennedy, whose home adjoins that then occupied by the Andersons. She said she was sitting on the front stoop in question when Bodin called, and Mrs. Anderson, who was also on her front stoop, invited him inside. They went into the parlor, the window shades of which were drawn down. The light burned dimly, but Mrs. Kennedy declared that she could see the visitor and Mrs. Anderson. She said she saw that Bodin was hugging and kissing Emil's wife. Not satisfied with one peep, Mrs. Kennedy said she took another, and then she noticed other details.

Mrs. Lucy E. Turner, a pretty and vivacious brunette, testified that she lived in the same flat house with the Andersons at the time of which the previous witness spoke, and she remembered the particular occurrence related, as she also sat upon the front stoop. It was on Nov. 27. The parlor light she said, was lowered after Bodin had gone inside.

"When I first looked in," she said, "I saw Bodin sitting on the sofa with Mrs. Anderson on his lap. She was tickling him under the chin and he was kissing her." After awhile, according to this witness, Mrs. Anderson and Bodin came out to the stoop and Mrs. Anderson asked to be allowed to introduce Bodin to them. "We declined his acquaintance," said the pretty witness, with a disdainful look. The following morning Mrs. Anderson, the witness continued, when told of what Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Kennedy had seen on the previous evening, confessed and exclaimed: "You don't know what a poor home I have had. My life has been terrible."

Then came Mrs. Anderson's turn in the chair. She is twenty-five years old and a fair-complexioned woman, with an attractive face and form. She lives with her mother now, at 960 Atlantic avenue. She had, she said, known Bodin for three or four years. She denied the charges made against her. "As I passed him," she said, "he pulled me down on his lap. Then I took a seat on the sofa beside him. I never made a confession of guilt to Mrs. Turner or Mrs. Kennedy."

Bodin's testimony was corroborative of Mrs. Anderson's. He said he saw no women on the front stoop when he got to her home. It was true that he pulled her down to his knee, but he thought nothing of the matter.

Frank I. Flint testified that he had made some measurements at the flat, and his belief was that a person standing on the stoop, as the witnesses said they did, could not see into the parlor, as they claimed they saw. After a deliberation of several hours the jury was discharged, having failed to agree upon a verdict.

A woman who says she has good reason to believe that her name is Mrs. Arthur E. Sumner and that Perrin H. Sumner, who used to be known as the "great American Identifier," is her father-in-law, has suddenly walked to the centre of the stage. She purposes telling the audience all about her alleged wrongs, greatest of which is the borrowing from her of \$486 by Mr. Sumner, and next in importance his repudiation of herself as his legal and duly qualified wife. She says that she has placed a full catalogue of her woes in possession of a lawyer, and that he is going to make things hot for every one who has injured her. The first thing he will do is to sue for the money she says she loaned to young Sumner, and then she will see if the laws of this State cannot compel him to support her.

The thing that precipitated matters was the failure of Sumner to pay the board bill of the woman in the furnished room house, No. 261 West Twenty-second street, in New York City. When it had become so far overdue that the landlady asked for it more than three times a day Mrs. Sumner crossed the ferry to Hoboken, N. J., took a Boulevard trolley car and alighted with energy in her eye at No. 437 Palisade avenue, where the Sumners keep a large hardware, notion, fancy and bric-a-brac store. There she demanded all the rights that were coming to her, and in return got herself publicly, openly and officially repudiated by young Sumner.

A petite blonde young woman selling slate pencils to a school urchin at the moment began to betray a great deal of interest in the conversation, and then all of a sudden burst into tears. That aroused the alleged wife's suspicions, as Mr. Sumner urgently led her to the door.

The alleged Mrs. Sumner made inquiries and soon ascertained that the little blonde girl was engaged to marry Mr. Sumner. Soon after that the blonde girl's aunt received an anonymous letter, saying in effect:

"All is discovered. The perfidious male has a wife living at No. 261 West Twenty-second street, New York." This was signed "Constant Reader," or "Pro Bono Publico," no one remembers which.

Grasping her umbrella firmly, the aunt of the blonde made her way to the place designated by "Constant Reader." She found at the address given that a Mrs. Sumner was installed in a \$3 a week room, doing sewing for a living, but she was not at that moment in. She left word for the woman to come over to Jersey City Heights and bring her story with her.

The relations at present between young Sumner and the blonde girl are cordial, but between him and the blonde's relatives all diplomatic negotiations have been broken off, pending the elucidation of sundry points. Perrin H. Sumner, who lives with his daughter and son-in-law over the notion store, has taken up the case, and is trying to elucidate it.

The woman who is so vociferously claiming Sumner for her husband is small, not particularly attractive and a little more than thirty years old. She was Mrs. Annie Elliott when she first met "Artie" about ten years ago, and she is known by that name now, as it is the one under which she does business as a seamstress. After saying, "Would to heaven we had never met!" and a few conventional remarks appropriate to her side of the story, she told her side of it.

"We were married," she said, "on February 18, 1889; I forget where; but it was in a little church in West Chester village, the name of which I have mislaid. I suppose the clergyman had a name, but you can't prove it by me. It was all inscribed, however, on the marriage certificate. We lived at various places as man and wife. Arthur began borrowing money from me more than a year ago. He took sums ranging from \$5 to \$25, the whole amounting to \$486. He gave me receipts in the name of Elliott, the name which I still retain as a business trade mark, for I was afraid that if my customers knew who my husband

Yonkers. If you bring in the identification business, do so, please, with a light, humorous touch, I've had about enough of it.

"The Edgar identification business I expect to have cleared up in about three days, when I shall be completely vindicated.

"As to this Mrs. Elliott, she was never married to my son. She told me so herself. He simply had a room in her flat for which he paid rent. She confessed to the aunt of the young lady Arthur is said to be engaged to that she was never Arthur's wife. Come up to the aunt's house and she'll tell you the same thing."

But at the aunt's house another state of things was revealed. The aunt said:

"Certainly the woman says she is Sumner's wife, and I want this thing cleared up." She spoke with great determination and there was a baleful gleam in her eye.

A GREAT JUMP.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Pretty sixteen-year-old Katie Ryan, of Baltimore, Md., has distinguished herself as a high jumper. Her mother has been trying to keep Katie home nights, but bars and locks do not prevent her getting out. One night last week, upon being locked in her room, she jumped out of the window 12 feet to the roof of a back building and then slid down the rain spout.

Another night she was locked in a third-story room.



SHE SAT ON HIS KNEES.

was they would not hire me. My husband always paid the room bill here until a few weeks ago, when he ceased to do so. He, however, came to me with a paper which he wanted me to sign and which read:

I hereby declare that Arthur E. Sumner, with whom I have been acquainted for upward of ten years past, and who has from time to time during the period occupied a room in my apartments and received from me board and other benefits, has paid me in full, and is not indebted to me to any sum whatever.

That I further certify the said Sumner has never proposed marriage to me nor he and myself ever made any agreement of marriage or sustained the relations of husband and wife.

"When I saw this I was overcome with grief and mortification. I indignantly declined to have anything to do with it. Arthur then began to weep. He said that if I didn't put my name to it he would be at the bottom of the Hudson or East River, he had not decided which, or occupy a dungeon in Ludlow Street Jail. He explained that Lawyer Eugene F. Daly had prepared it and that it was necessary, because he, Sumner, had signed real estate transfers as a bachelor. My husband called here while I was away and went to my room. He opened my trunk, of which he had a key, and took from it all the receipts I had for money loaned to him and also my marriage certificate. I shall find out, however, where we were married and prove my case."

At the notion store in Jersey City Heights, was found Perrin H. Sumner and his daughter and son-in-law, also the petite blonde whom "Artie" had invited to marry him, but "Artie" himself was not in the city.

"In the first place," said Mr. Sumner, "I suppose in your article you are going to call me the 'Great American Identifier.' That is all nonsense. I have only identified one dead body in my life, and that was in

Woman and Her Lovers,

Translated from the French of Hector Malot, No. 9 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES, with 61 beautiful illustrations. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents, securely wrapped. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

driver went inside and came out with an ordinary trunk on his back. He tossed it into the wagon, exchanged a greeting with the officer and drove away. At the Baltimore and Ohio depot a man met the driver and dismissed him after taking and paying for the trunk. As soon as the driver got away the man opened the trunk and Miss Hamlin crawled out. She purchased a ticket for the Chicago night train and left for that city. After she escaped from the house the officer appeared with his warrant and searched the premises. The inmates said nothing and it was not until several days later the story got out.

THEY WORE TROUSERS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Quite a little sensation was caused last week on Second street, in the town of Steelton, Pa. A number of "the boys" were out celebrating the winning of their election bets by wassail and song. They were marching down the street, taking up the whole sidewalk, after the manner of celebrators. As they approached Pine street they met another party. There were four in it, and there was a good deal of fire in the four. All men. At least that was the appearance of the crowd. But when the two sets of revelers came together two of the four turned out to be women in men's clothes. They were two very well known young women, who have figured several times in criminal courts for their noisy actions with negroes, and had to leave one part of the city to avoid being arrested for their sins. These young women were very full of something stronger than milk, and were whooping and yelling in a manner that would have done honor to any man. This is not the first time they have appeared in male attire. They went to Harrisburg, Pa., one evening, but were seen by an officer who happened to board the car, and were sent packing back to Steelton. Unless they tame their fiery spirits they will land in Sir Longenecker's basket before long.

"JACK THE STRANGLER."

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

"Strangers' Row" was the gawsome title conveyed by press and public upon that portion of Market street, in Denver, Col., inhabited by dissolute women of the lowest type a few days ago when an unknown and mysterious throttler claimed his second victim. Now the list is three.

Kiku Oyama, a Japanese girl, was found dying early one morning in her apartments in No. 1,975 Market street. The same hand, to all appearances, had applied the same method of death. The district is in a frenzy of terror. Each inmate imagines she will be the next to meet a similar horrible fate, placing no faith in her ability to evade the fiend whom the police cannot locate.

Imi Oyama was the first to discover the dying girl. He was her alleged lover, and on entering her room at twenty minutes past one o'clock found her partially disrobed and lying on her back, her throat encircled by a twisted towel. Seeing she still breathed he hastily summoned some of their country people from across the street and the police, but she was beyond aid.

Oyama says he left the house at eight o'clock last evening and did not return until the time he discovered her body. Although many men have been locked up on suspicion, it is quite probable that the murder of Oyama will remain a mystery. At present there is no evidence to implicate any one.

Kiku was twenty-four years old, and emigrated to this country with other representatives of China and Japan last year. She spent the summer at the World's Fair, where she met Imi Oyama. They came together to Denver last November. He says he was the dead woman's cook, but the neighbors say he lived with her as her husband.

In the room where the murdered woman was found there was every indication that a desperate struggle had taken place. The bed clothes were disturbed and the spread was covered with blood in spots. A Turkish bath towel had been used to choke the woman, and there was another towel lying upon a dressing table. The first towel was twisted into a rope, and there is every evidence that the victim was thrown upon her back upon the bed after the towel had been placed about her neck and then deliberately garroted. No money was found in the room, and it is believed the woman was robbed.

No sound of an outcry was heard in the house, but that is not thought strange, as the orgies of the neighborhood were at their height at the hour of the deed. It was so when Lena Tapper and Marie Contassolt met their deaths. The body of the former was found in her house not ten rods away from the scene of this recent murder. An old chaise had been wrapped tight and firm about her neck. Her paramour was suspected, but there was no evidence to hold him.

The excitement over the first violent death had not abated and the police were still scouring the district for the assassin, when, on the night of October 29 Marie Contassolt met a foul death. She had been strangled by means of a cord, which was the sole trace of the murderer.

Police Surgeon Wheeler, who attended all the cases, said positively that the same hand which twisted the towel in fatal folds about the neck of Kiku Oyama, also caused the two former deaths.

A large number of suspects have been arrested, but the police have no evidence against any of them of a damaging nature. The ill-fated district is overflowing with police and every precaution has been taken against a repetition of the murders.

"VIDOCQ."

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

"Vidocq" is a black and tan parlor trick dog, who has a repertoire of nineteen different tricks. He is owned by Julius Ments, who runs the Central Shaving Parlor, at Bay Shore, L. I. In the portrait published on another page he is represented in the act of reading a copy of the POLICE GAZETTE. "Vidocq" is very gentle, a good ratter and a thorough pet with children and women.

Out of Sight!

Never! Too rich to be hid away. You will say so, too, when you see our Holiday Supplement, Corbett and Fitzsimmons in the Ring. Beautifully Colored. Given away with No. 902 POLICE GAZETTE, out Thursday, December 6th. Price 10 cents, at all newsdealers. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

SHE WAS A MILKMAID.

Now She Is a Co-Respondent
In a Divorce Suit.

DEFENDANT HER EMPLOYER.

But His Mother Swears That the Wife's
Charges are Altogether Groundless.

OTHER INTERESTING DIVORCE CASES.

As the beauty of Tess of the d'Urbervilles was the cause of her troubles, so the charms of Josephine Johnson, another milkmaid, have led her into a divorce action. She is the cause of the suit for absolute divorce which Frances F. Terbell, of Walden, N. Y., has brought against James G. Terbell in the Court of Common Pleas. Judge Giegerich has denied Mrs. Terbell's motion for \$150 a month alimony and \$500 counsel fees.

Terbell's father was Josephus Terbell, a wealthy tanner, of Walden, who died some years ago, leaving to his widow, Hilar B. Terbell, a large estate, of which he made Terbell, his only son, the executor. The marriage of the two between whom the divorce action is now pending occurred at Campbell, Steuben county, June 29, 1859. On the farm homestead, as milkmaid for many years, was Josephine Johnson, whose beauty, if all that is said can be believed, was as captivating as that of the more famous heroine of the novelist. She was induced about nine years ago to leave the scene of her rustic triumphs for the larger field of this city. She took a flat, which she furnished handsomely, at No. 109 West Fifty-sixth street. The Terbells separated about the same time, and Terbell resided until a short time ago at the flat of Miss Johnson.

At the time of the separation Terbell claims he induced his mother to settle upon his wife a house at Walden, valued at \$16,000, and also gave the wife sufficient securities to wipe off a mortgage of \$3,000 which was upon the house. His wife still lives at the house, keeps servants and dresses fashionably. He also says, to liquidate any claim that she might raise against him, he gave her seven houses, known as Terbell Row, at Walden, valued at \$8,000, and another house valued at \$2,000; carriages and horses to the value of \$2,000 and money to pay her bills and for her support. Terbell says, he gave his wife since they parted. Mrs. Terbell asserts, on the other hand, that her income is but \$12.50 a month. Her husband, in reply, declares that she has a penchant for speculation, and she must have used the money she received improvidently or given it to her brother, Robert P. Knox. According to Terbell, his wife has money from her mother's estate. Terbell absolutely denies that he has deserted his wife, and says:

"She absolutely refused my expressed desire and command that she should return and live with me, preside over my household and close all gossiping tongues against scandal which her living apart created." Of the couple's two children, one is Louisa Libenow, 29, the wife of Ferdinand E. Libenow, and the other, Hilar B. Terbell, 26, lives with the plaintiff. Mrs. Hilar B. Terbell, who is 87, gives the only explanation of how her son came to live with Miss Johnson. The old lady makes an affidavit that she spoke to Miss Johnson about taking an interest in her son's welfare in New York, especially as she realized that her son was alone in this great city, and his mother could not look after him as she had done in Walden. "I asked her to look after him, nurse him in illness, look after him in health, and should he need financial aid, to advance it and I would repay her," says the mother in her affidavit.

The aged mother also asserts she always considered the relations between her son and Miss Johnson as only those of a friendship which was of long standing, and that she often spent months with him and her, and declares that if she had for a moment thought there was anything "sinful" in the relation between the two, she would not have remained under their roof. She says that she corresponds with the "poor, slandered girl," and the girl visits the elder Mrs. Terbell whenever she sees fit, much to the old lady's comfort.

Miss Johnson also presents an affidavit, in which she corroborates the statement of the mother of how she came to take Terbell as a boarder, and declares that he did not set up her flat, and that she has established herself and takes boarders, among them being Terbell. Four of the boarders present affidavits, in which they swear that the relations of the landlady and Terbell have been only that of friends.

Mrs. Terbell the younger bluntly charges Miss Johnson and Terbell with intimacy, and swears they are living under the name of Mr. and Mrs. James Gilbert. This name appears upon the designation of the Johnson flat and appears in the directory for several years back. Mrs. Terbell says that her husband went under the name so as to conceal his whereabouts from her. Terbell admits going under the name, but says he did so in order to escape his creditors, who were bothering him. He says he was wealthy, but lost his wealth through yielding to the desires and demands of his wife, who, he says, has always been extravagant and improvident. He says he is now poverty-stricken and does nothing but dicker in horses and cattle, and to do this he borrows money from his mother.

His wife declares that he is wealthy, and for the past nine years has been living on his money. At one time during this period he conducted the Berdan Livery Stables, in the Ninth Ward. He received \$6,000 for stock in a tannery company, and still owns stock in the tannery worth \$50,000. The dividends which he collected last June amounted to \$1,600. He says in ex-

planation of these assertions of his wife, that the tannery is owned by his mother, and that he was simply acting for her as her business agent. He has no creditors, his wife says, but one which he could have paid long ago. It is also charged by his wife that since she began the suit he has gone to Liberty, Sullivan County, with his dog, horse and Miss Johnson, to live there, and is building a hotel and negotiating to open a lumber yard in the town.

Upon the report of Referee Charles C. Leeds, Judge Truax has granted an absolute divorce to Jeannette Fuller from Frederick H. Fuller, a clerk in the Hodgman Rubber Company, in West Twenty-third street, in New York City. Lawyer Rufus P. Livermore appeared for Mrs. Fuller. The couple, both of whom are young, were married in Boston, Nov. 4, 1891, and came to this city to live about a year ago. Mrs. Fuller discovered her husband on June 13 last in a room at No. 413 West Twenty-first street with a woman. Through a ruse she induced her husband to open the door. Mrs. Fuller was accompanied by a Mrs. Hall.

"Aren't you going to ask us in?" asked Mrs. Fuller, smiling sarcastically in the face of her astounded spouse.

"No, I can't. I have a friend with me," replied Fuller, as soon as he recovered his wits.

"Can't I see your friend," persisted his wife.

"No, you can't see him," answered the husband, barring the door with his body and putting the emphasis on the "him."

Mrs. Fuller, however, managed to get the proof she sought and withdrew.

Francis S. Mundy, who is suing for an annulment of his marriage, made serious charges against his wife, Maggie, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, N. Y. He said he met the girl in a restaurant where he was employed in October, 1893. They met outside of the restaurant the same night. He alleges that she took his purse and \$65 from him.



THE DAINTY MAID OF THE DAIRY.

He followed her to get it back, and went into a stable after her. Maggie, he alleges, treated him to beer, which rendered him unconscious. Upon awakening the next day, he found himself in his own house, No. 132 North Fourth street. Maggie had installed herself there as mistress of the household. She refused to leave, he says.

For the next three months he was kept under the influence of drink, he alleges. He says Maggie brought a boarder to the house to watch him.

His clothes became antique in appearance, and he decided to buy a new suit. Maggie and the boarder accompanied him to the bank to get the money. He discovered soon afterward that Maggie had banked \$400 in her own name.

On another occasion Mundy declares Maggie induced him to sign over his property to her. The case was postponed.

G. F. LAMM

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

G. F. Lamm takes a leading part in all efforts to promote true and honest sport. He is also somewhat of a boxer, having carried off heavyweight honors in amateur events. Mr. Lamm has never aspired to ring honors other than in the immediate locality of Wilson, N. C. He is a member of the city band, a lover of a good horse and is proprietor of the Red Elephant saloon. His picture appears on our sporting page.

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HELD UP BY THE COOK GANG.

The Western Bandit Makes the Passengers Pay Toll.

ONLY ONE OUTLAW ENTERED THE CAR

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Bill Cook made good his threat and held up the Missouri, Kansas and Texas north bound train, between Muscogee and Vinita, in Indian Territory. The scene of the robbery was Blackstone switch, only four miles from Muscogee, the most important town in the Choctaw Nation.

The fact that it was rumored all over the town that the attack would occur is convincing proof that Bill is in constant communication with someone in Muscogee.

The robbery took place at 40 minutes past 9 o'clock and was led by Bill Cook, ably assisted by Cherokee Bill and Skeeters.

Every passenger was made to pay tribute, although it is evident that the gang's first intention was to rob the express only. In this they were foiled. The car was in charge of a messenger and three armed guards, who put out the lights and awaited developments. Sticks of dynamite were repeatedly ex-

ploded at the door and under the car, but no entrance was effected. Greatly angered, Cook decided to turn his attention to the passengers.

"Fellows," he said to his band, "range yourselves on each side of the track and shoot." They proceeded to do this with much turbulence. There were twenty male passengers in the smoker, and when the firing began they lay down as one on the bottom of the car. Deputy United States Marshals Levering and Marlow, who have been looking for Cook and who thus unexpectedly found him, were of the number. They were well armed, but they lay down on their arms without ceremony. A bandit with red whiskers entered the front door and, leveling his rifle, said, "Get up, damn you, every one of you, and throw up your hands." All, including the two deputies, obeyed. The first man robbed was a young drummer, R. A. Contrell, from Georgia. He gave up \$32 and at the command of the highwayman held open a meal sack, which was passed around for contributions.

Then the procession of three men and bag headed for the sleepers. The bandit treated the occupants of the sleepers to the same dose he had administered to the passengers in the other cars. When they reached the rear platform of the last car he jumped off and made his unwilling accomplices hand over the bag. The holdup did not conclude with the trip of the red-bearded man through the train. The robbers seemed to be in no hurry to leave the train and for ten minutes after landing their booty remained near by.

At last, with a defying volley from their Winchester

and a chorus of yells and curses, they left. It was fully twenty minutes after the outlaws had left that the train hands and passengers recovered their nerve and made any attempt to find out how it had happened. They found that the train had been switched on the side track, and the cab of the locomotive was empty.

Both Uncle Joe Hotchkiss, the engineer, and his fireman, Jerry McCarthy, had deserted their engine as soon as they found that they had been switched into the siding. They ran into a bunch of undergrowth several hundred yards from the train and hid until the robbers had completed their work and vanished, and then they came out of their snug retreat and jumped into the cab and pulled the train out for Parsons, Kan., which is the end of their division.

There is a strong denunciation of the authorities, and it is even hinted that there is collusion between the deputies and the gang. How else, it is asked, could they rob a train within four miles of the headquarters of those who are supposed to be hunting them?

Passengers compared notes after the robbery, and it is thought about \$5,000 in cash was taken. One man lost \$1,500.

"P. JAY" DONOHUE DEAD.

Peter J. Donohue, the well known sporting writer and authority, died at Lakewood, N. J., on the morning of Nov. 16. His death was the result of pulmonary consumption and other disorders, with which he had long been afflicted.

He was born in 1861 in the old frame house at No. 147 East 118th street, New York, and lived there all his life. An athlete himself, in his boyhood he made an enviable record as a walker, swimmer and skater. He was a member of the old Harlem Athletic Club, and won the Holt Cup, emblematic of the five mile walking championship of New England.

Among amateur athletes Mr. Donohue for years was looked upon as an authority. He was very well versed on records and had a good memory. His services as a referee of amateur and professional boxing bouts were always in demand. He refereed more glove contests than any other man in the country. His decisions were always just and popular.

Mr. Donohue refereed the skin glove fight between Dunphy and Donovan in Syracuse on April 5, 1893, which had such a deplorable ending—Dunphy killing his adversary with a blow on the jaw in the seventeenth round. Immediately after this fight he said that barring the engagements he had previously made he would never referee another fight, and he never did.

Mr. Donohue's first newspaper work was done on the *Sportsman*. For the last three years he has been sporting editor of the *New York Recorder*. He was a clever and fearless writer and a firm friend.

HARRY COYNE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Harry Coyne is a young Westerner destined to shine in the fistic world. He has had a number of fights and has never been whipped. He comes from California, but Kansas City, Mo., is his home. Coyne was formerly instructor at the Niagara University, in New York, and left to take charge of a new gymnasium built by Capt. Tim Gaffney and Col. J. B. Shannon at Kansas City, Mo. Both of these gentlemen are willing to back Coyne for \$500 against any 138-pound man in the West. Coyne is a hard hitter, and will give any man a good fight. Replies to his challenge may be sent to this paper.

JAMES SMART.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

James Smart is a young Englishman who has achieved fame as a champion skater. He is twenty-seven years of age and 5 feet 10 inches in height. His record is a mile in 2 minutes 53 1-5 seconds. He won the championship of England in 1890 and 1891, and in the latter year also captured the title in Holland. His picture appears elsewhere.

PROF. OTTO KOHLER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

In this issue we publish a portrait of Prof. Otto Kohler, the famous athlete, trainer and teacher of physical culture. Kohler is a wrestler, strong man and an expert in all round athletics and is also the backer and manager of Mike Ginto, the Italian champion boxer. Kohler is now the leading exponent of physical culture in this city and has a big class of pupils.

FRANK L. ENTWISLE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A good likeness of Frank L. Entwisle appears in this issue. He is the fireman of the Columbia Steam Fire Engine Company of Alexandria, Va., and well-known to his associates throughout the country. At the recent contest held at Alexander Island, five miles from Alexandria, he won much commendation for the way he handled his engine.

9-0-2 Is the Number

And Dec. 6 is the day our Holiday Number with Colored Supplement, Corbett and Fitzsimmons in the Ring, will be published. Supplement and Paper only TEN CENTS at all newsdealers or mailed to your address 12 weeks for \$1.00. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



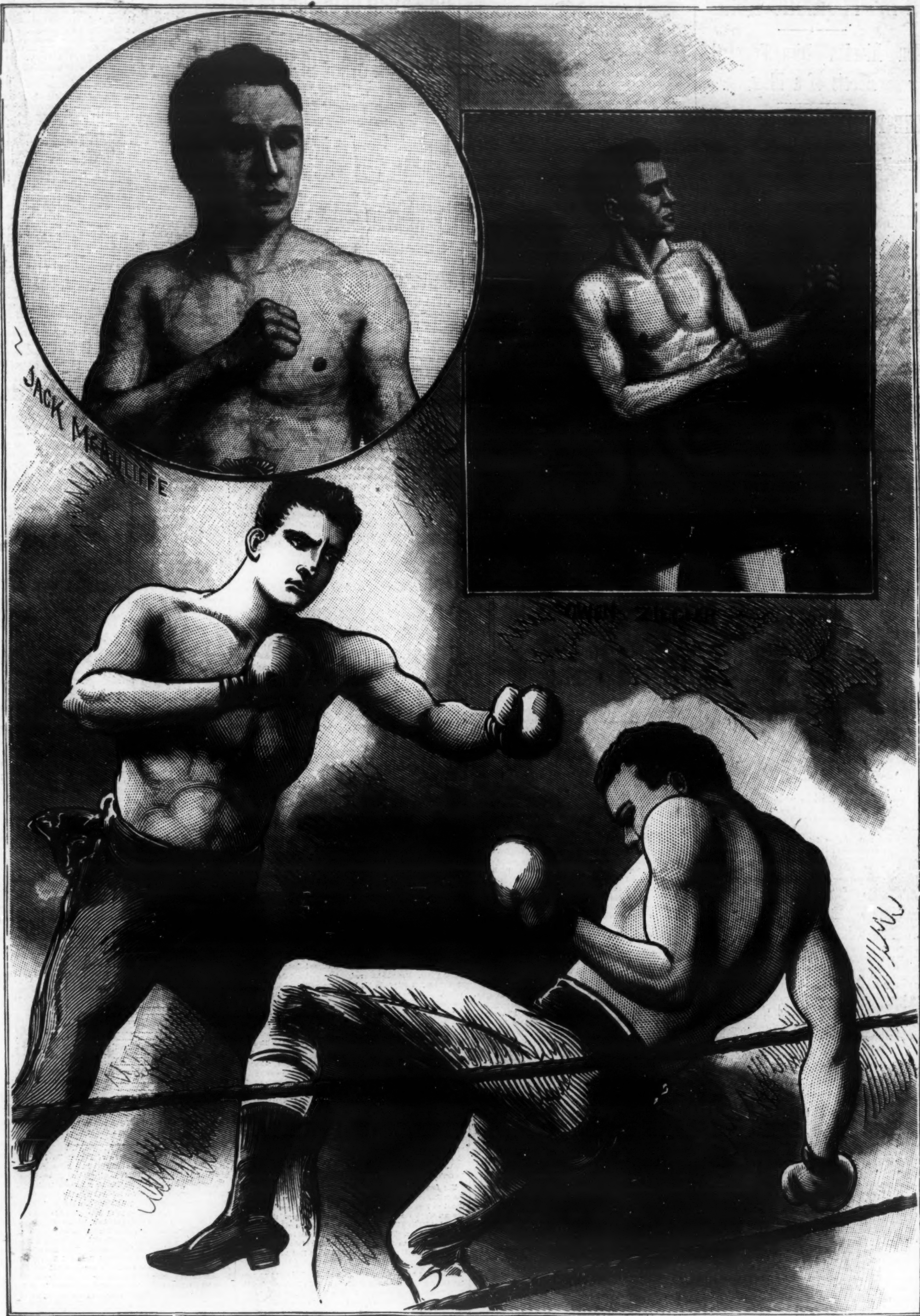
"JACK THE STRANGLER."

KIKU OYAMA, A PRETTY JAPANESE, YIELDS UP HER LIFE TO A MYSTERIOUS ASSASSIN, AT DENVER, COL.



HELD UP BY COOK.

THE DAREDEVIL BANDIT'S GANG, ROB THE PASSENGERS OF A MISSOURI, KANSAS AND TEXAS TRAIN.



THEY FOUGHT A DRAW.

JACK M'AULIFFE IS NEARLY KNOCKED OUT BY OWEN ZIEGLER IN THREE ROUNDS, BUT IS SAVED FROM DEFEAT BY THE INTERVENTION OF THE POLICE AT THE ATLANTIC ATHLETIC CLUB, NOV. 19.

IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD.

Con Riordan Dies From the Effects of a Blow.

THE PLIMMER-KELLY FIGHT.

Peter Maher Is Anxiously Looking For a Match Here Or In England.

INTERESTING NOTES OF THE RING.

Stanton Abbott intends to return to England next month.

Jim Ferry is matched to box Jack McAuliffe 10 rounds in Buffalo next month.

Billy Murphy knocked out Anthony Lafere in 2 rounds in Cincinnati recently.

Andy Bowen offers to fight Stanton Abbott at 133 pounds for \$5,000 a side and the largest purse.

George Peters and Wiley Evans, the colored middleweights are matched to box at Cleveland.

Boyle O'Reilly, Cambridge, and Joe Sims, of Chelsea, have signed to box at the Cribb Club on Nov. 29.

Fleming, who fought five draws with Young Griffe in Australia, has gone to the pugilists' home in South Africa.

Billy Smith has sent a challenge to Frisco, offering to box Young Griffe in any 100-pound box on the coast.

Fiddler, Henry, the 140-time boxer, is doing time on Blackwell's Island for robbing a row in New York the other day.

Dan Creedon is to box Jim Johnson, of Indianapolis, the colored middleweight of Indiana, in the Fair Play club in Cincinnati.

George Green, the protege of champion Jim Corbett, is matched to box Frank Kelly at Tacoma, November 26, for an \$800 purse.

John McManamy, the Indiana middleweight, has posted a forfeit with a challenge to fight any Indiana man of his class for \$500 a side.

If the boxing championships are held in Pittsburgh, Harry Cornish says that the Chicago Athletic Association will be represented by a team.

Johnny Griffin, the Braintree boxer, is in Hartford, Conn., for a few weeks. He is the guest of Bill Crowley, the well-known sporting man of that city.

Jerry Marshall and Jimmy Dime are to fight under the auspices of the Buckeye Athletic Club, Cleveland, Ohio, and it will be for a \$600 purse, \$500 to the winner.

There is a newly organized Ladies' Anti-Pugilist League in New Orleans. Some prominent women belong, and they are endeavoring to stop glove contests in the Crescent City.

Tom Williams, the Australian welterweight, and "Cock Robin," the English boxer, who fought a 20-round draw in London a year ago, will be matched again by the National Club.

At Cape Elizabeth, Me., on Nov. 13, Jimmy Wright of Boston, a colored boxer, whipped Mike Flaherty of Portland, known as "Terry the Mick," a locally famous fighter, in three rounds.

Joe Butler, the colored middleweight of Philadelphia, and Dan Creedon, the Australian pugilist, have been matched to fight 15 rounds. The contest will take place before the Buffalo Athletic Club.

Jim Dillon, who was considered one of the best lightweights in England in the sixties, died of dropsy in London a few days ago. He was 58 years old. All his fighting was done with bare knuckles.

All differences between Jimmy Barry, of Chicago, and Johnny Connors, of Springfield, have been adjusted. They will meet Dec. 10, at New Orleans, before the Auditorium Club, for a purse of \$1,500.

The Olympic Club, of New Orleans, has arranged a 35-round contest between Charley Johnson and Shadow Maher, to take place on Dec. 5. The men will battle for a purse of \$1,000, of which the winner will receive \$600.

Kid McCoy, the welterweight champion of Ohio, has forwarded a challenge to the POLICE GAZETTE to fight either Tom Tracy, of Australia, or Danne Needham for the largest purse the Olympic Club of New Orleans will offer.

The officials of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, write that Billy Smith wants them to offer a purse for a finish contest between him and Dick O'Brien. The latter, it is said, will be willing to go against Smith again.

Mike Walsh, manager of the Madison Athletic Club, of St. Louis, says he will bring off the Tracy-Needham contest within ten days. It is stated that Manager Walsh intends to bring suit against Sheriff Holtz for \$10,000 damages.

Tom Lees, the ex-champion of Australia, who agreed to meet Denny Kellier in this city a few years ago, and then quit the city in a hurry, is trying to get on a match in the antipodes. He is offering to stop any boxer in a limited number of rounds.

If Willy Smith will agree to come to this country he may combine pleasure with profit, for Martin Dowling says he will match Plimmer against the latest English 116-pound champion for any sum from \$1,000 to \$5,000 a side, and will not hesitate for a moment to allow Smith expenses.

Fred Morris, the "black cyclone," has asked the Eureka Club of Washington to offer a purse for a fight with Joe Walcott. "The cyclone" is evidently looking for a good loser's end, for after the pummeling Walcott gave him in Philadelphia a couple of years ago he must know that he is not in Walcott's class.

At Chicago, on Nov. 13, Tommy White, the champion at 133 pounds, went against Danny Daly, of Omaha. The set-to was to have been for 8 rounds, but the referee gave it to White at the end of the sixth round on points. Some years ago White and Daly fought 91 rounds to a draw before the South Omaha Club.

Tim Scanlan, the champion middleweight of Pennsylvania, who resides in Pittsburgh, has issued a challenge to fight any middleweight in America for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. Scanlan has met every boxer, both middleweight and heavyweight, in Pittsburgh and vicinity. Recently he knocked out Mike Boden, the Kanack, in four rounds.

The "Sporting Life" publishes the following: "A letter has been received from Faulkner, of America, offering to box Harry Nickless for any reasonable sum and the largest purse forthcoming. Nickless, we hear, is in search of a job of this description, so that in all probability the American will be answered, and the pair come to business at a very early date."

Jimmy Murphy, the Australian lightweight who fought a couple of battles in California, and who has been in Johannesburg, South Africa, for a couple of years, is on his way to England to make a match with Martin Denny, another Australian. Murphy has made considerable money by fighting in Africa, and is regarded as invincible by the sports of that country.

At Denver, Col., on Nov. 19, Paddy Partell, the Saginaw Kid, met Billy Mahan, the champion welterweight, of California,

at the Central Theatre in a 30-round contest for a purse of \$800. But Masteron was chosen referee. The men fought like tigers, and seemed capable of taking any amount of punishment. The fight was called a draw at the end of the twentieth round.

At Chicago, on Nov. 18, ten thousand people packed Tattersall's to witness Jim Hall's efforts to put out Henry Baker, of Chicago, and Billy Woods, of Denver, in four three-minute rounds. He failed signally, and the popular verdict was that Hall is either an expired phenomenon or that he has gone back. Hall's weight was given as 168½ pounds; Woods, 173; Baker's, 168.

The chief event of the boxing tourney at the Seaside Club next Monday night, Nov. 26, will be the 20-round match between Billy Plimmer and Charley Kelly at 116 pounds. The preceding bouts will be 8 rounds between Billy Vernon, of Haverstraw, and Bobby Debo, of Minneapolis, at 136 pounds, and 6 rounds between Maxey Haugh and Eugene Garcia, the well-known Brooklyn bantamweights.

Andy Bowen, the lightweight champion of Louisiana, is training at Tybee Island, Ga., with Jack Dempsey as his tutor, for his coming fight, with "Kid" Lavigne before the Auditorium Club on Dec. 11. Bowen is looking in fine shape and appears to be in the best of health. He will remain with Dempsey until Dec. 9, when both men will leave for the Crescent City. Bowen's present weight is 150 pounds.

Martin Dowling called at the "Police Gazette" office Nov. 16 to reply to the challenge of Willie Smith, the English featherweight champion who recently challenged Billy Plimmer to fight at 116 pounds for £500 a side. The following was cabled to England: "Plimmer's backer will not back him to fight Willie Smith at 116 pounds, but he will match an American unknown to fight Smith at 116 pounds, weigh at ringside, for £500 a side and purse of £300, to fight in England or America. Dowling has posted £100 to bind match."

At Baltimore, Md., on Nov. 18, there was a glove fight between Young McGuirk, of Philadelphia, and Joe McCloskey, of Pittsburgh, well known middle weight pugilists, who fought for \$500, the former winning the bout in twelve fierce rounds. The fight occurred in a barn on the Harford road, a quarter of a mile above Beverly Park. Only about thirty people saw the set-to, which was kept very quiet. Both men were in the pink of condition when they entered the ring. McGuirk's weight was given as 160½ pounds and McCloskey's as 165.

The London "Sporting Life" corroborates the statement that Charles Mitchell is not in the best of health. The English boxer has been requested by his doctors to go to the seashore. The "Sporting Life" has this to say of his condition: "Charles Mitchell, has been none too well during the last few months, and in consequence his medical attendant has ordered him to rest, and go in for change of scene and climate. Mitchell's marine summer residence is well-known to be Brighton, but the doctor has advised Margate, and there Mitchell will remain until restored to health."

Quinn, the backer of Peter Maher, is in Boston, and during his stay will try and get Bill Brady to come to terms regarding a match between Steve O'Donnell and Maher. "We are ready," said Quinn, "to make a match for \$2,500 or \$5,000 a side and the Olympic Club will give a good purse. I will agree to the winner taking all. Brady wants us to wait a year. I will not consent to that, but I will agree to the match taking place during Mardi Gras week. If Brady will not make a match on these terms then I am ready to match Maher against Jackson, Hall or Choyinski for the same amount and on the same terms."

On Nov. 11 a glove fight to a finish was decided at Ridge-wood, L. I., between Jimmy McDaniels, of Brooklyn, and Frank Rooney, of New York. They are old rivals in the ring, having met twice before, the battles ending in a draw each time. Both men were in good shape for the go, and both showed the effects of careful training, as they were below the limit of weight agreed upon. McDaniels weighed 137½ pounds, and Rooney 134½ pounds. In the first round McDaniels forced the pace, and landed two stinging right hands. The second round found Rooney doing most of the punching and forcing the pace. The fight was a slugging one from this point to the finish. In the eighth round Rooney was knocked down and counted out.

The glove fight between Charley Kelly, the 110-pound champion of America, and Billy Plimmer, the 110-pound champion of the world, which is to take place in the Seaside Athletic Club next Monday night, is beginning to create unusual interest in sporting circles. Kelly is training near Boston, under the mentorship of Howie Hodgkins. He is not working to reduce his weight, for he can easily make 114 pounds, the weight the men are to fight at, but he is strengthening his muscles by fighting the ball, and gaining wind by long walks. Plimmer is training at Coney Island, and working like a beaver. Robb, the bicycle rider, is looking after him. The admirers of Kelly think the battle will be a long and stubborn one, and they are confident he will defeat Plimmer. The winner is to receive the whole of the purse, \$2,500.

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At Syracuse, N. Y., on Nov. 17, Con Riordan, the sparring partner of Bob Fitzsimmons, died at 3:30 in the morning from the effects of injuries received while sparring with Fitzsimmons. Riordan had been drinking hard, and just before the bout he bought and drank a half-pint of Scotch whisky. He gave evidences of his condition as he walked on to the stage of Jacob's Opera House, but despite this he was allowed to enter into the bout. There were a few exchanges and then Fitzsimmons, with a quick pass, landed on Riordan's jaw with his right. There are differences of opinion as to the force of the blow, but it was sufficient so that Riordan reeled and fell to his knees. Then he loped over like a dead man. The audience was worked up to a fury of excitement. Boys and men stood up in their seats and shouted. Back in the wings the unconscious man lay in his ring costume, with two physicians vainly endeavoring to bring him back to consciousness. Riordan remained unconscious, despite every effort to revive him. The probable fatal results were announced after midnight by Dr. Tolman. Fitzsimmons was taken before County Judge Northrup at noon and his bail was fixed at \$10,000 to answer to the charge of manslaughter in the first degree. In the court room Fitzsimmons said he would not have killed Riordan for \$100,000, and then broke down in tears. Con Riordan was regarded as one of the cleverest boxers in the country, but owing to his lack of gameness he was never a success as a fighter. He was born in Bandon, Ireland, about thirty years ago, and when quite young went with his two brothers to Melbourne, Australia, where they opened a grocery store. He began his boxing career in that country as an amateur, and when he left to come to San Francisco in 1884 he was considered the best in the amateur ranks. While in California he devoted most of his time to training boxers. He was nearly six feet tall, and in condition would weigh about 170 pounds. The body of Riordan was laid in a vault at Oakwood Cemetery, on Nov. 18. After the services Fitzsimmons and his company left for Boston. No blame whatever is laid to Fitzsimmons for the unfortunate accident. All the witnesses concur in the statement that the blow which killed Riordan was an extremely light one.

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BIG BICYCLE TOURNAMENT.

All the Champions of Europe
Will Participate.

JOE DARBY'S GREAT JUMP.

The Yale-Princeton Game To Be Played
In New York.

OTHER INTERESTING SPORTING ITEMS

The racehorse Stonewall started 22 times this season and won 14 races, winning \$13,770.

The scullers of Cornell College, of Ithaca, N. Y., have decided to send a crew to England.

Harry Williams, the jockey, has been engaged to ride for the Nashford Manor Stable next season.

Minnesota University defeated Beloit College at football by a score of 40 to 0, at Minneapolis recently.

Alfred De Oro will not play Malone for the championship except in Cuba, and the latter challenges all other pool experts.

At Orange, N. J., on Nov. 10, Brown University football club defeated the Orange Athletic Club's eleven by the score of 12 to 10.

If the game the Princeton Tigers put up with Pennsylvania is the best they can do it should be any odds that Yale will defeat them.

Dan O'Leary and Harris, of South Chicago, have been matched to walk twenty-five miles, heel-and-toe, for \$100 a side, the contest to take place soon.

Nancy Hanks' dethronement makes Alix queen of the turf in the tribe of trotters, and in the ranks of the side-wheelers John R. Gentry is king of the stallions.

Joey Nuttall, the champion swimming professional of the world, lowered the 150-yard record to 1 minute 41 2/5 seconds at Manchester, Eng., the other day.

Arthur Augustus Zimmerman, champion bicycle rider of the world, arrived on the steamship Augusta Victoria Nov. 12. Zimmerman looks the picture of health.

At Jacksonville, Ill., on Nov. 10, Illinois College met Karaka College on the gridiron field for the second time this season and again shut them out by a score of 30 to 0.

At San Francisco, Cal., Charley Sweeney, the ex-baseball player, was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment in the State penitentiary for killing Con McManus in a saloon brawl.

Roeder, the wrestler, still continues to gain victory after victory in Germany, and yet there is a wrestler in Cincinnati calling himself Roeder and gulling the German sporting public.

At Iowa City, Iowa, on Nov. 10, one thousand people stood in the cold and wind to witness the football game between the State University and Iowa College, of Grinnell. Score 10 to 10.

At San Francisco, on Nov. 10, in a game to decide the Pacific Coast football championship, the University of California, of Berkeley, was beaten by the Heliance Athletic Club, of Oakland, 30 to 0.

At Annapolis, Md., on Nov. 10, for two hours and forty-five minutes the Naval Cadets and the Pennsylvania College football teams kicked in more punts than one, and at the end of the contest the score was 6 to 6.

A fierce game of football was played at Lexington, Ky., Nov. 10, between the State College and Kentucky University teams, the game ending in a general row. Score State College team 44, Kentucky University 0.

There will be no international yacht race in this country next year, unless Lord Dunraven modifies his challenge. The New York Yacht Club people are good match-makers, and if a race cannot be arranged upon even terms they will make none.

An English exchange says Walter Winans, who was last year's holder, has again won the revolver shooting championship in connection with the South London Rifle Club, which holds its meetings at Staines, making a score of 322 out of a possible 336.

A cocking main was arranged recently between New York and New Jersey, and it is to be decided on Thanksgiving Day at Blueville. According to the conditions, each side is to show 15 cocks and fight for \$25 each battle and \$250 a side, the odd fight.

At Denver, Col., Gerwig and Pugh captured the world's tandem bicycle record for two miles, riding the distance in 4:20. They will try to beat the world's record for a half mile, which stands at 55 1/5, and also to lower their own mile record of 2:02 2/5.

At Indianapolis, on Nov. 10, the football game between the Butler and DePaul University teams attracted a large crowd. Butler won the game by a score of 38 to 6, making 23 in the first half and 16 in the second, while DePaul made 6 in the first and nothing in the second.

Looking over racing statistics of 1894, Harry Reed was a wonderful year after after he fell into M. F. Dwyer's hands, and was properly tramped. He started 20 times, won 13 races, was second four times, third once, and only ran three times unplaced, winning \$13,340.

Albion College eleven and the cadets from the Michigan Military Academy at Orchard Lake were billed to play football at D. A. C. Park, at Detroit, on Nov. 10, but the boys from Albion failed to show up. The Detroit A. C. eleven jumped into the breach and were beaten 18 to 4.

The famous mares, Mervellious, Pomponne and Gaselle completed a race from Paris to Havre and back, on Nov. 12. The distance of 264 miles was covered by Pomponne, who won, in 53 hours 45 minutes. Despite the rains and the very bad roads Pomponne was comparatively fresh when she finished.

Jack McManus' brindle dog Pete killed Tom McAllister's white dog Barker at a well-known resort near Bristol, Pa., on Nov. 11, after fighting three turns, lasting 1 hour 17 1/2 minutes. The dogs fought for \$250 a side. Barker weighed 19 1/2 pounds and Pete 19 pounds. The latter was a heavy favorite.

M. O. Stanton, the famous trick jumper, has issued a challenge to jump Medway, the champion, the best seven in ten feats of trick jumping for \$250 or \$500 a side and the championship. He proposes to make a match to jump the longest, highest and most difficult feat in trick jumping, and to prove his earnestness has posted \$100 for it.

Joe Darby, the phenomenal jumper, recently at Leeds, England, cleared 20 feet 3 1/2 inches, in two back jumps. Trying again he got to 20 feet 11 inches, thus beating the record by 2 feet 1 inch. At his first essay at three back jumps Darby cleared 29 feet 11 inches. He tried again and accomplished the wonderful distance of 30 feet 9 inches, just a foot in front of his own record.

The Yale-Princeton football game will be played on Dec. 1 at Manhattan Field. The Athletic Committee of the University A. C. met recently, and after deliberating less than half an hour decided to accept the offer of the New York Baseball Club to rent the field for \$6,000. George A. Ades, C. C. Caylor, Lloyd McKim Garrison, Guy Richards and C. F. Mathewson were present when telegrams

from Hinkey and Cable, of Yale, were read authorizing the U. A. C. to proceed in the matter.

Howard Gould's intention to go in for practical yacht racing has inspired interest among American sporting men who last year watched the career of the Vigilant in England, where she raced under George Gould's direction. The younger Gould, too, prefers to race in British waters, although his yacht will be of Yankee build and manned by a Yankee crew, for the sentiments which the young man expresses, are: "I'd rather lose with an American crew than win with any other."

Riendell, the American champion swimmer, is to arrange a six-day swimming contest for \$1,000 a side with James Finney, the English champion. Supposing the rival champions de arrange a race, it is a question where the event will be decided unless at the Natatorium in St. Louis, which, outside of New Orleans, is the only place where the baths are big enough for such a contest. Finney is anxious for the match to take place in England, and agrees to give Riendell \$250 if he will sign articles, and put up any amount, from \$1,000 to \$5,000, to swim there.

Another of the great annual football contests between Kansas and Michigan is a thing of the past and again the blue and yellow of the wolverines waves in triumph over the crimson of the jayhawkers. Michigan's brawny men won the score of 23 to 12, at Kansas, but not by any stretch of the imagination could it be called an easy victory. Kansas not only scored a touchdown in each half, but in the latter half the defenders of the crimson fairly and honestly outplayed the Michigan men and won deserved honors for their gallant and effective struggle against heavy odds in weight.

The famous race horse Domino, which cost \$3,000 as a yearling, has won in two seasons \$190,000. Roughly figured, his keep has cost about \$800; his trainer's percentage, jockey's fees, forfeits and expenses of traveling, etc., about \$25,000—say that amount covers all. This leaves a profit of \$165,000. Domino's winnings are the largest in the history of American racing, but the others show also that a good racehorse is capable of becoming a good investment, as his capacity for earning has become greatly augmented by the offering of enormous stakes, such as the Futurity, Matron, Hyde Park, Eclipse, Trial, Withers, Jerome, Realization, American Derby, Sheridan, etc.

Manager Charles A. Sheehan, of the Grand International Bicycle Tournament, to be held at Madison Square Garden during Thanksgiving week, under the auspices of the Metropolitan Association of Cycling Clubs, reports that entries for the amateur and professional events are coming in far in advance of his most sanguine expectations. All indications point that the professional 24-hour race, to start Friday night, will be the greatest event of the week. The entries thus far received are Arthur Linton, champion of England; M. Huet, champion of France; Chas. Columbe, champion of Italy; and Geo. H. Van Emburg, of Arlington, N. J., the "Boy Wonder," who holds a record of 1,401 miles in 142 hours, and who it will be remembered took third place in last year's six-day professional event at Madison Square Garden. The other entries are Otto and Walter Kroum. The 24-hour event is sure to attract great attention and bring out great speed, inasmuch as pace will be made the entire distance by the short-distance men, Messrs. Zimmerman, Wheeler, Louvet and others assisting in making pace. The list of prizes in the professional event are of exceptional value. The most popular race in the meet will be the indoor Class A and B championships, one or two being run each evening.

ALL AROUND THE SQUARED CIRCLE.

Jack Slavin is thinking about going to South Africa.

At Cincinnati the glove fight between Billy Murphy and Wiley Evans ended in a draw.

Tom Williams will be accommodated with a match by Billy Smith if he returns to this country.

Martin Dowling is very anxious to clinch the match between George Corbett and Billy Plimmer.

Kid McCoy, who fought several battles last year, is matched to meet Pat Ruddy at Cleveland. Ruddy agrees to stop McCoy in 10 rounds.

Fort Wayne possesses a pug, Joe Anderson, who claims to be a second cousin of James J. Corbett. He has accepted a challenge from Frank Allen, another Hoosier.

If Sam Kelly's recent challenge was not a bluff he should cover the \$200 forfeit Jim McCabe has posted to make a match with Kelly for \$300 or \$500 and the largest purse.

Sheriff Hots and a posse of fifty deputies stopped an exhibition bout in the Athletic Club at Madison, Ill., on November 8. Two amateurs and Prof. John Duffy, of the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, were arrested. Tracy and Needham had not entered the ring. The match was declared off.

The Bellingbroke Athletic Club have arranged a match in London, England, between Pedlar Palmer and Alf Gower. Both boxers are two of the best in their class in England. The club have also guaranteed a \$200 purse for Joe Walcott to box Harry Nickless, Walcott, as an attraction, is worth over double the purse.

The following was cabled to the "Sporting Life" Nov. 14: "Martin Dowling, the backer of Billy Plimmer, has posted \$250 to blind a match between George Corbett and Billy Plimmer to fight at 7 stone 12 lbs. for \$200 a side and upwards and largest purse, in America. Dowling awaits articles of agreement."

A cable to the "Police Gazette" says: "Bellingbroke Club will give a \$200 purse for a contest between Tom Williams and Harry Nickless. Believing that Nickless has no backers, they consider this a fair proposition, and as regards Williams, the purse is equal, if it does not exceed, any sum offered the Australian since his appearance in England."

For the second time Jim Grant, of Flatbush, the dusky lightweight fighter, defeated Jack Bennett, of Boston, also colored, in a Coney Island road house. The two lads met in the recent subscription tournament of the Brooklyn Boxing Club, at Masepath, and Grant knocked out his man in the sixth round. Bennett's supporters were not satisfied, and a new match was made for \$100 a side. Grant weighed 137 pounds and Bennett was a quarter of a pound lighter. In the eleventh round Bennett was knocked out.

Young Griffe objects to a match with Jack McAuliffe in the clubhouse of the Atlantic Athletic Club, on the ground that he could not expect fair treatment. He prefers the Seaside arena, he says. It would be instructive to get at the root of logic which influences Griffe and his backers. The peculiar dictum regarding Joe Walcott is nothing beside this latest revelation. It was at the Seaside Athletic Club that Griffe was robbed of a decision against McAuliffe, and now he considers it the one and only spot on Coney Island where fairness rules.

Fitzsimmons recently took a peep at the kinetoscopic battle between Corbett and Courtney, and then said: "I think that Courtney was given too much time before he was finally counted out. He fought just like a man who had his strength and nothing more to depend upon. Surely he is not clever. When I met him in Trenton they made me promise not to stop him, but I had all I could do to keep that promise. Corbett is a wonderfully shifty fellow," he added, "but I don't think he will fight me as he fought Courtney. If he does—well, I won't do a thing to him."

The report that there is a possible chance that the Legislature of Florida may pass a law prohibiting boxing at Jacksonville in the future has raised the question whether the proposed encounter between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Corbett will have to be postponed. Ed S. Tashwin, one of the members of the club, who is now in town, told a reporter that there was no danger of the mill not taking place on the day scheduled. Phil Dwyer, the well-known turfman, who has been reported as having some interest in the new club, was asked whether he thought Corbett and Fitzsimmons would fight at Jacksonville. He said: "I have no idea, and what more I don't care. I wish you would state that I have no interest in the club, and in the future do not intend to have anything to do with fights or fighters. I have \$10,000 belonging to Corbett, which will be deposited according to the dates specified in the articles. I wish it also to be understood that I am not the final stakeholder of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett contest."

For That Tired Feeling. Over 1,000 of the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide," copiously illustrated. Sold by all newsdealers or sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents each. Address RICHARD E. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

NEXT WEEK, NO. 901,
Published Thursday, Nov. 29th.

Full Details with Illustrations of the
BILLY PLIMMER
vs.
CHARLEY KELLY,
BILLY VERNON vs. BOBBY DOBBS,
MAXEY HAUGH vs. EUGENE GARCIA.
Fistic Bouts at Coney Island, Nov. 26.

RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York.

J. K., Montreal, Can.—No.
C. W., Baltimore, Md.—No.
M. E. W., Chicago, Ill.—No.
M. H. McC., Chicago, Ill.—Yes.
J. R. H., Oursy, Colo.—A win.
W. S., London, Can.—In two weeks.
H. W. S., Plymouth, Penn.—B win.
Cyclones, Cedar Rapids, Ia.—A win.
Sunderman, Milwaukee, Wis.—B win.
W. P. C., Gilt Edge, Mont.—Certainly not.
Rer, Flaquimian, La.—It had to beat three sees to win.
J. L., Bowie, Tex.—We have not the current measurements.
N. R., New Orleans, La.—We have not the party's address.
E. W. C., Cleveland, O.—High Jack and double Pedro wins.
N. S., Chicago, Ill.—About ten years ago in Cleveland, Ohio.
A. H., Keystone, W. Va.—Charley Mitchell gained first blood.
Willow Club, Pittsburg, Pa.—There is no such book published.
N. K. G., Cullen, N. Y.—We do not know anything about lotteries.
C. T. M. McC., Cleveland, O.—We cannot do anything in the matter.

J. B. D., Niskayuna, N. Y.—We have no record of the boxer you mention.
E. W. D., Hempstead, Tex.—Slices are always high in throwing poker dice.

F. J. O., Dixon, Ill.—July is the warmest and February the coldest month.
R. J. J., Vancouver, B. C.—Corbett weighed 178 pounds when he fought Sullivan.

K. A. C., Allentown, Pa.—We have never witnessed the party you refer to perform.
J. S. H., New York.—The player who objected to you playing the limit was wrong.

C. R., Freemansburg, Pa.—The Philadelphia Ledger and the New York Herald.
E. B., Quebec, Can.—We cannot advertise parties who buy and sell old stamps free.

G. H. M., Sargent's Bluff, Ia.—James J. Corbett and Bob Fitzsimmons never boxed.
N. A., Ft. Yellowstone, Wyo.—I. Charles A. Snyder is Sampson's correct name. 2. No.

Readers, Hudson City, N. Y.—The dealer must serve each player alike, either two cards or three.
J. G. G., Cairo, Ill.—Every one that measures Corbett and Fitzsimmons makes different measurements.

J. A. C., Washington, D. C.—Send for the "Police Gazette" card player. It will give you full information.
Pounds, Myrtle Point, Ore.—We cannot inform you the number of pounds the boxers you mention can strike.

S. V. B., Cripple Creek, Colo.—The referee had no jurisdiction over the bets and could not declare them off.
J. K., New York.—Bob Fitzsimmons was Prof. Otto Kohler's Mystic Liniment for rubbing down after exercise.

W. J. K., Lowell, Mass.—Peter Jackson does not hold any championship. At one time he was champion of Australia.
A. B. C., Lansingburgh—Peter Morris did not fight in this country. Probably you mean Punch Morris, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Amateur, Reddy, Cal.—Aaron Isaacs of New York won the title in 1893. He stands 5 feet 10 1/2 inches and weighs 172 pounds.
W. F. C., Kikhart, Ill.—Corbett and Mitchell did not weigh before entering the ring, consequently no one knows their exact weight.

Readers, Hudson, N. Y.—He must deal each player alike either two cards first and three afterward, or three first and two afterward.
H. P. G., St. Johns, Mich.—I. Bob Fitzsimmons was never knocked out in this country. 2. Jimmie J. Corbett stands 6 feet 1 1/2 inches.

G. W. H., Minneapolis, Minn.—George Dixon holds the "Police Gazette" featherweight championship belt. He gained it by fighting for it.
McCarry, Third Avenue—Peter Maher and Bob Fitzsimmons fought March 2, 1892. Fitzsimmons won in the twelfth round, by the sponge being thrown up. Maher was not knocked out.

W. F., Harrisburg, Pa.—To adjust a gaff which will stay, use about six strands of knitting silk to make your strings; wax them flat with equal parts of resin and wax. After wrapping they will almost stay without tying.

W. J., New York.—The official vote of New York City for Mayor is as follows: William L. Strong, Rep., 159,043; Hugh J. Grant, Tammany, 108,788; Lucien Barlow, Soc., 7,181; James McCullum, Pro., 298; George Gietten, Pro., 866. Strong's plurality, 44,365.

Inquirer, New York.—Peter Jackson was born in the village of Frederiksted, on the island of St. Croix, near Porto Rico. Jackson, when a boy, served a year in the Danish Navy on the old "Darmar," after which he left for the United States, and thence to Australia, where he received his pugilistic training.

H. S., Philadelphia.—The Illinois football team are made up as follows: Petefish, Left End; Belt, Left Tackle; Dwyer, Left Guard; Hunt, Centre; Dinamore, Right Guard; Johnson, Right Tackle; Bourke, Right End; Carter, Quarter Back; Gayle, Left Half Back; Conover, Right Half Back; Juston, Full Back.

W. F., Boston, Mass.—The following is the Cornell College football team: Tausig, Right End; Rogers, Right Tackle; Colman, Right Guard; Fennell, Centre; Warner, Left Guard; Hall, Left Tackle; Beacham, Left End; Wyckoff, Quarter Back; Foster, Left Half Back; Starbuck, Right Half Back; Ohl, Full Back.

W. P., New York.—Filemaker has never been beaten. He stands 17 hands 1 inch high and weighs over 1,900 pounds. He is a native of Canada, and was bred by Terrill, a horse of thoroughbred blood, his dam being of Irish hunter stock. He made his present record of 7 feet 4 1/2 inches over the bars at Taunton, Mass., Oct. 7, 1891, and, while exceeding this leap many times since, has never made a public record.

W. P. J., Omaha.—The racing record of 1894 is as follows: Two-year-old Colts—Directly, b. c., by Direct—by Ivanhoe..... 2:12
Two-year-old Filly—Princess, ch. f., by Prince—by son of Mambrino Howard..... 2:17 1/2
Three-year-old Colt—Brookshire, gr. c., by Morton's Tom Hul—by unknown sire..... 2:11 1/2
Three-year-old Filly—Whirligig, b. f., by Wilks—by Nabom..... 2:11 1/2
Four-year-old Colt—Online, b. c., by Rhadaiand Onward—by Chester Chief..... 2:07 1/2
Four-year-old Filly—Lottie Lorraine, b. f., by Gambetta Wilkes—by Garrard Chief..... 2:10 1/2
Aged Stallion—John R. Gentry, b. c., by Ashland Wilkes—by Wedgewood..... 2:03 1/2
Aged Mare—Moonstone, b. k. m., by Mambrino King—by Almont, Jr..... 2:09 1/2
Aged Gelding—Robert J., b. g., by Hartford—by Jay Gould..... 2:02 1/2

W. B., Boston, Mass.—John R. Johnson rode the fastest unpaired mile that has ever been ridden in the world, at Buffalo, N. Y. He went the distance in 1:57 4/5, 92/5 seconds below the previous record of 2:07 1/5 made in the great unpaired race at Springfield this year by Big Walter C. Sanger. The Minneapolis boy also lowered H. C.

Tyler's flying start half mile unpaired record of 36 4/5 to 36 3/5, a reduction of 1 1/5 seconds. Johnson's time was not taken at the first quarter, but it was unquestionably faster than any of the others. The official times from the half to the mile were as follows: Half, 56 3/5; three-quarters, 1:26 2/5; mile, 1:57 4/5. Three timers were stationed at the finish. One watch stopped at 1:57 3/5, the second registered 1:57 4/5, and the third caught the mile at 1:58 2/5. The course was surveyed by George Kolbe, civil engineer, and the stakes properly set for a full mile, so that there can be no claim made that the course was short.

J. H. R., Quincy, Ill.—The following are the latest measurements taken of Bob Fitzsimmons by Dr. Gibbs on Nov. 10, 1894:

Age.....	33 years
Weight.....	165 1/2 pounds
Height.....	5 feet 11 1/2 inches
Neck.....	14 1/2 "
Chest.....	42 1/2 "
Expansion.....	47 1/2 "
Right biceps.....	11 1/2 "
Left biceps.....	11 "
Right forearm.....	10 1/2 "
Left forearm.....	11 "
Abdomen.....	32 1/2 "
Waist.....	29 1/2 "
Right thigh.....	20 "
Left thigh.....	20 "
Right calf.....	13 "
Left calf.....	13 "
Length of Right arm.....	30 1/2 "
Left arm.....	30 1/2 "
Right underarm.....	20 1/2 "
Left underarm.....	20 1/2 "
Shoulder.....	20 "
Around shoulder and chest.....	43 1/2 "
Chest and arms.....	52 1/2 "
Right wrist.....	7 "
Left wrist.....	6 1/2 "
Both arms extended.....	74 "
Chest and arms.....	52 1/2 "
Right leg.....	10 "
Left leg.....	10 "

BRIEF NOTES OF THE RING.

Jack McAuliffe is of the opinion that he can defeat Young Griffe, and wants a chance to show the public that he can do so.

Jim McCabe says he will match Marty McOne to fight any boxer in Brooklyn or New York at 115 pounds for \$500 a side.

Jack Ryan of Chicago has issued a challenge to fight any boxer in America at 136 pounds for \$500 a side and the largest purse.

Tommy Ryan feels confident that he will knock out Jack Dempsey in 10 rounds. The betting resorts in New Orleans already have opened books on the event. Tommy is underrating Dempsey when he expects to win in such short order.

Young Griffe, the Australian lightweight, evidently is seeking notoriety outside, as well as in the ring. He had a "turn up" with Jack Connors in a New York saloon, and the latter, after nearly biting off one of Griffe's ears, knocked him senseless with a heavy chair.

Bob Green, the "Black Spider," who has had a forfeit of \$500 to fight Starlight, writes: "Anytime Starlight thinks he can stop me in six rounds or in a finish contest let him post some money and I'll cover it. He made that match with Bob Allen just to avoid meeting me."

On Nov. 8 at East Liverpool, Tom Dorsey, a local pugilist, died from the effects of injuries sustained several days since in a drunken brawl. Dorsey was at one time wealthy. He was attacked by a gang of rowdies and sustained a fracture of the skull and one leg was broken.

Fatsy Kerrigan, who decided several weeks ago to re-enter the arena, has issued a challenge to fight Dannie Needham. The latter was the last man Kerrigan fought, and the contest was called a draw at the end of 160 rounds. The fight took place in San Francisco in 1890.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office: KURKA, Kan., Nov. 12, 1894.

Jack Fitzpatrick, of Boston, and Young English, of Cohoes, fought according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$1,000. The fight was decided in the Armory. Ten rounds were fought, when George Evans declared the contest a draw.

Solly Smith, of Los Angeles, and Oscar Gardner, the Omaha Kid, featherweights, have been matched by Billy Madden to meet on Nov. 27 in a 15-round contest, with the understanding that if a decision is not reached the contest shall be continued until one man has a decided advantage. The men will weigh in at 116 pounds. The fight will take place in the room of the Buffalo Athletic Club.

The latest "Sporting Life" contains the following challenge issued by Frank P. Slavin to Peter Jackson, who recently arrived in England: "Seeing that Peter Jackson has arrived in this country I wish to make him a fair and reasonable offer. I will box him 10 or 20 rounds for \$500 or £1,000 a side in four weeks' time. I am unable to box him later, as I depart in six weeks for South Africa."

Ted Fritchard publishes the following in the "Sporting Life": London: "I will bet \$250 to £20 that I can knock out or stop Lucie Thomson in six rounds, with two ounces gloves. The contest to take place in a 16-foot ring, two nights after I box Burge, win or lose. The contest to be decided in private. All Thomson need do is to leave a deposit at the Sporting Life, and it will be immediately covered."

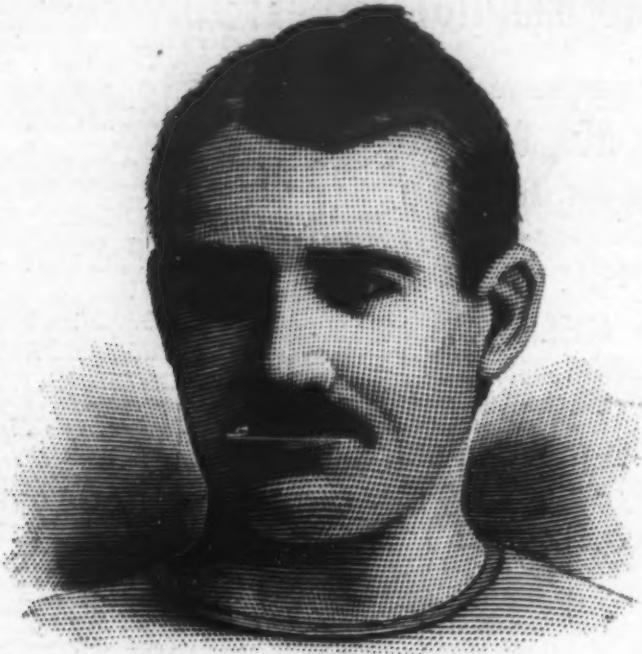
Henry Mumford, the well-known sporting man of Boston, who fought several battles in the days when such events were decided with the "raw uns," is looking for a chance to show the sports that though he is 50 years of age, he is still as good in the ring as he ever was. He posted a forfeit and challenged any 150-pound man in the world to fight a limited number of rounds or to a finish for \$2,000 a side.

Sailor Brown, the pugilist, has returned from a two-year voyage to the Arctic regions. He was on a whaler, and when he landed in San Francisco he had a pocketful of Uncle Sam's Treasury notes. Shortly after he arrived on the Slope he saw a challenge from Bill Starr, the Australian pugilist. Brown at once agreed to fight him off the reel. The fight took place, and Starr turned out to be a clever boxer and a hard hitter, but Brown kept him fighting for over two hours, until the Australian was exhausted, and he Brown was in no better plight, the referee declared the contest a draw. If Brown cannot secure a match with his old opponent, Peter Hergert (Young Mitchell) he will come East.

At Pottsville, Pa., Nov. 13, the Pottsville Athletic Club held a tournament. The first event was a bout between Jim Little, of Reading, and John Hollen, of Philadelphia. Hollen gave up in the first round. A "go" between William Gibson, of Palo Alto, and Eddie Burns, of Pottsville, was declared a draw at the close of the second round. A bout between Jim Little, of Reading, and Joe Laughlin, of Wilmington, Del., was declared a draw. Bennie Jones, of Pottsville, threw Joe Perkins, of Scranton, in eleven minutes in an exciting wrestling match. Cliff Valentine, of Trenton, N. J., and Al O'Brien, of Philadelphia, champion 153-pound man of Pennsylvania, closed the entertainment with a three-round contest, which was hotly waged.

Recently Bob Fitzsimmons called on Mike Donovan, at the New York Athletic Club, and the pair put on the mits for a friendly set-to, which was very interesting. In referring to the bout, Donovan, said: "It was the first time I ever faced Fitzsimmons, and what most surprised me was the man's remarkable quickness and the apparent lack of exertion with which he delivered very hard blows. I never faced a big man who was quicker on his feet. Fitzsimmons has a magnificent arm, with extremely large bones, and when you see the tremendous muscles of the shoulder and back you at once understand why he hits so hard. His blow that dazed Croesus was a chopping one that landed on the frontal bone of the skull, which is something new. Fitz is a heavy weight from the shoulder to the waist, and while his legs are not large they are strong and sufficient. I am of the opinion that no one can teach him much about the fine points of boxing. How will the big fight result? That's a leading question. Corbett is a very clever and very strong man. He will no doubt get the greatest battle of his life. The encounter will be a remarkable one."

9-0-2 Is the Number And Dec. 6 is the day our Holiday Number with Colored Supplement, Corbett and Fitzsimmons in the Ring, will be published. Supplement and paper only TEN CENTS at all newsdealers or mailed to your address 12 weeks for \$1.00. RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



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A YOUNG GIRL STEALS A HORSE AT XENIA, O., DISPOSES OF IT LATER AND IS LIKELY TO GO TO THE PENITENTIARY FOR HER OFFENCE.

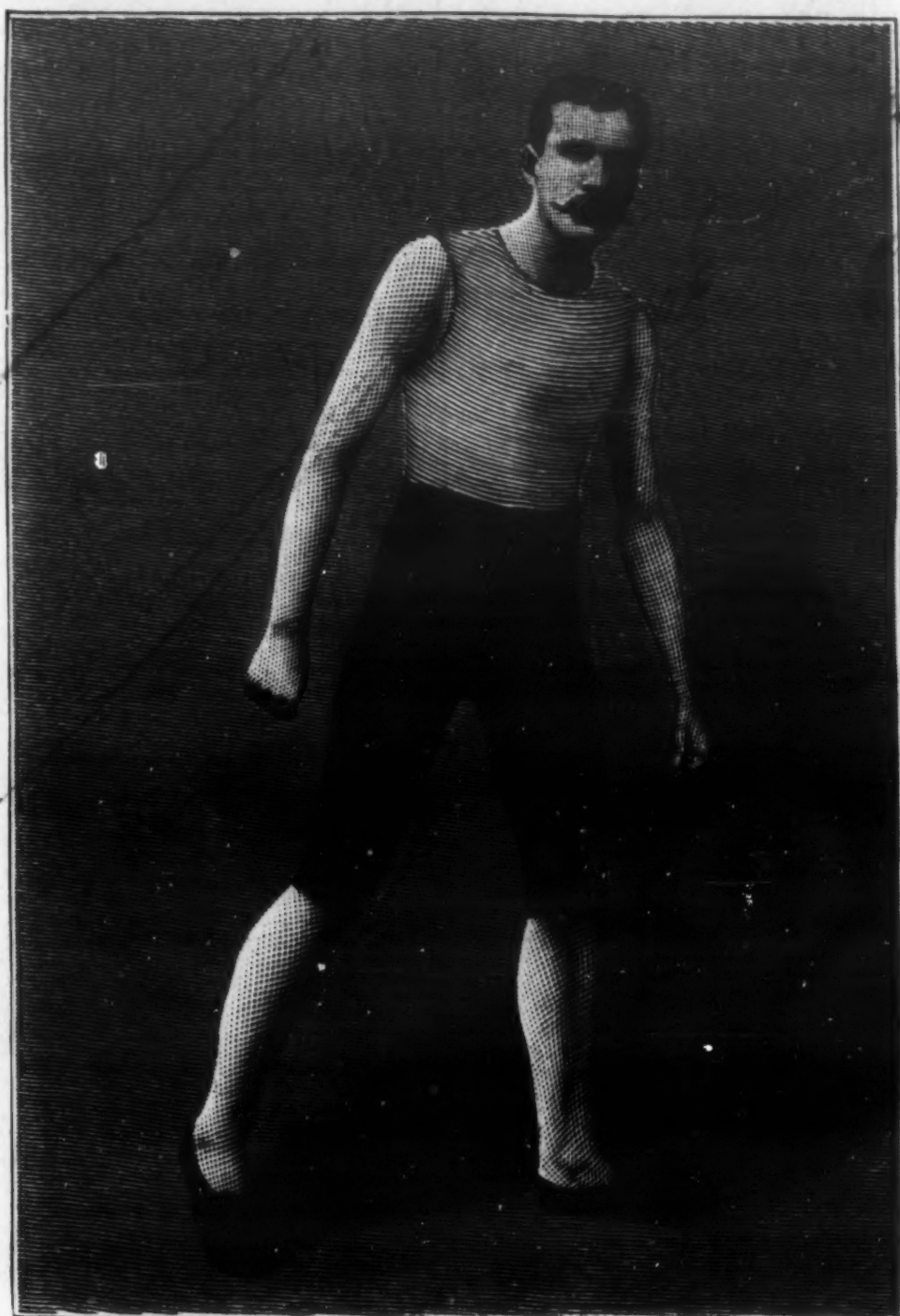


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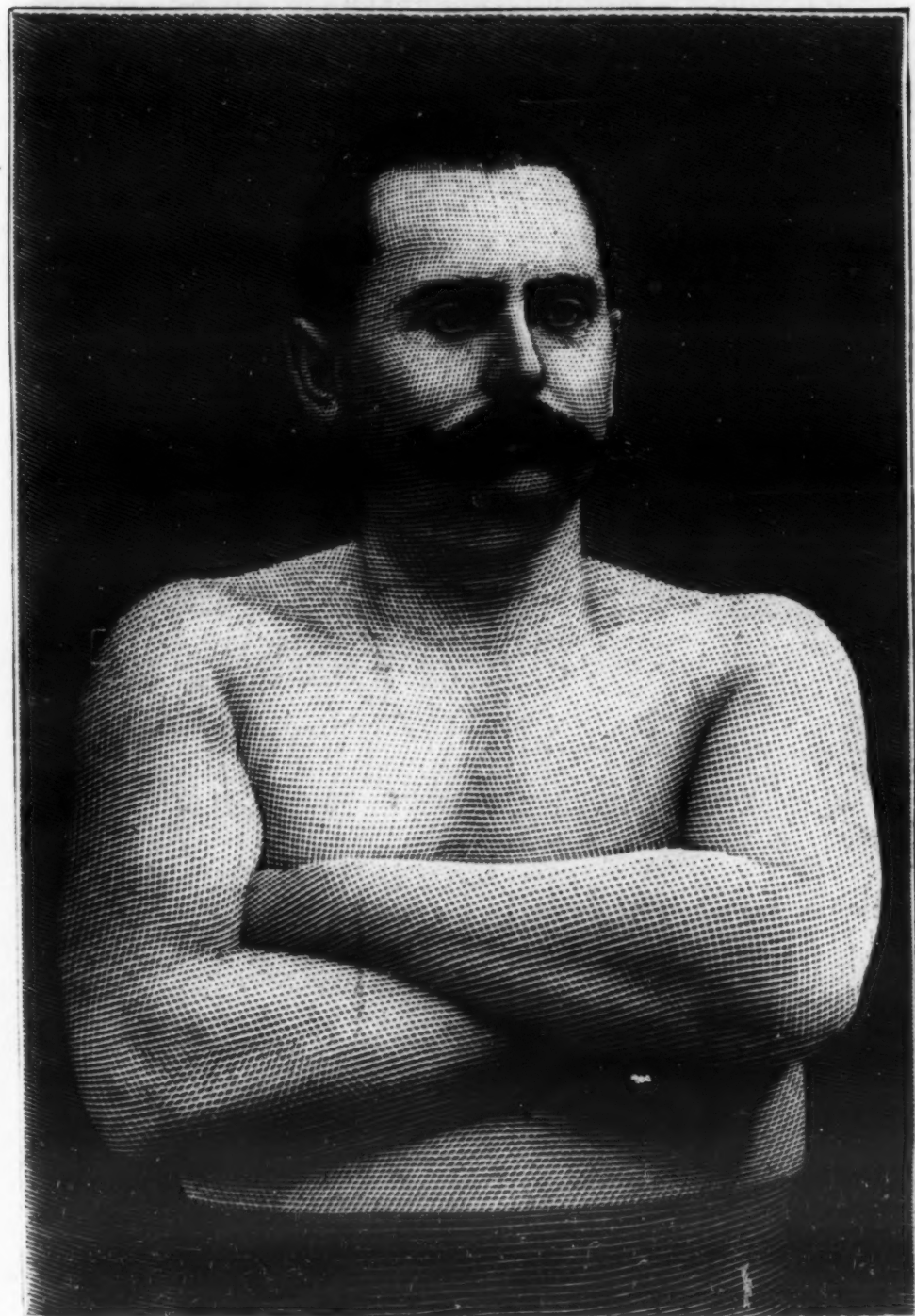
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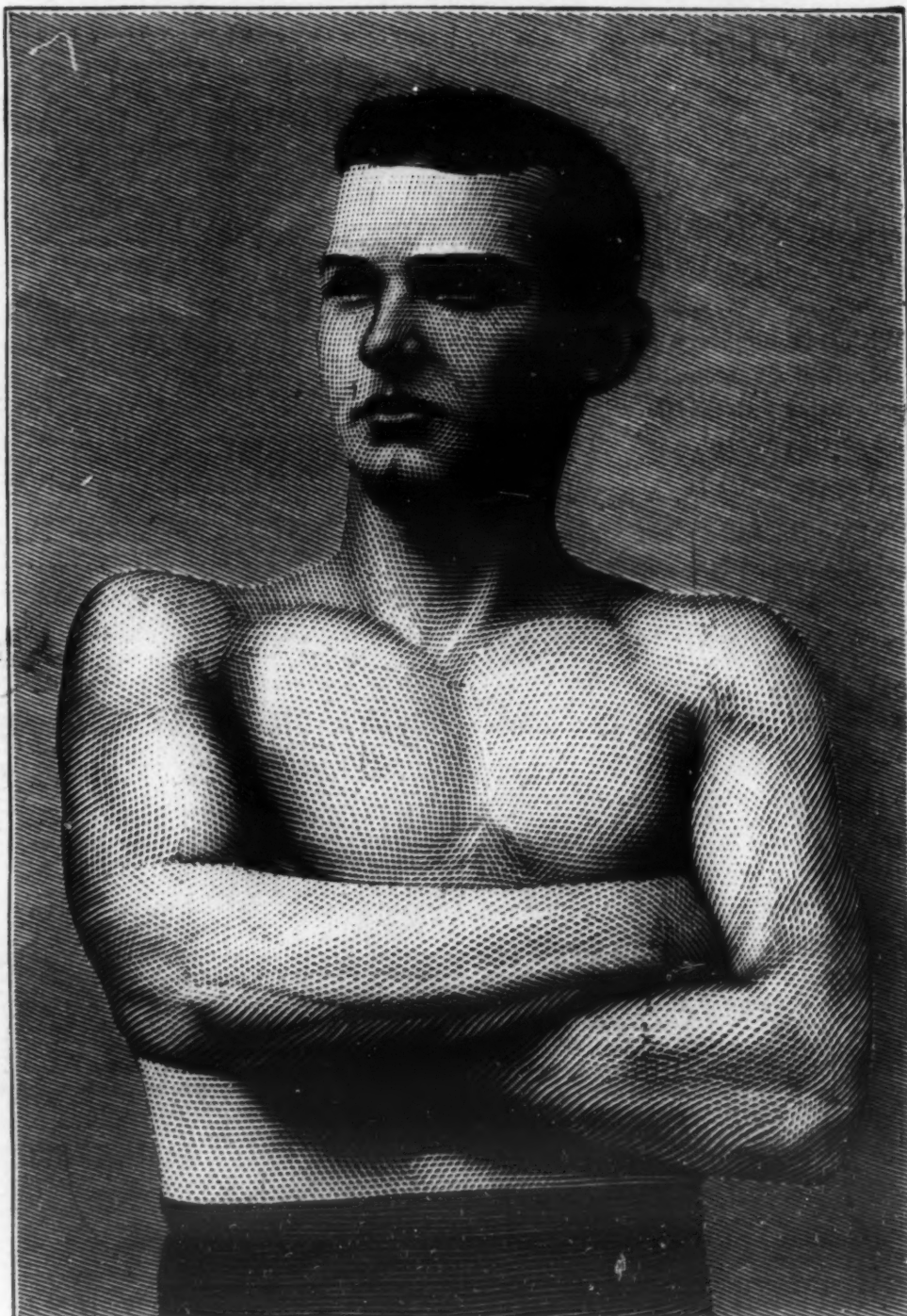
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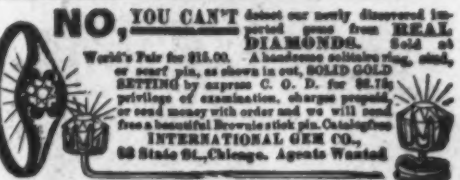
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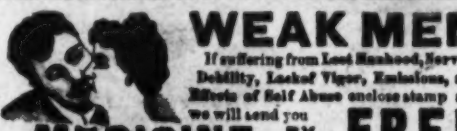
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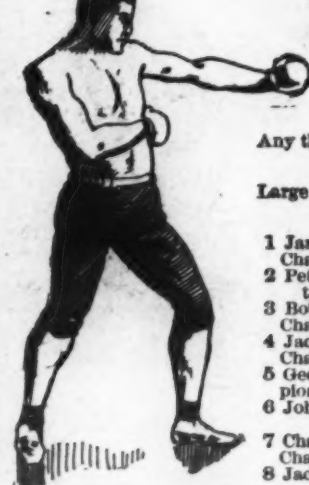
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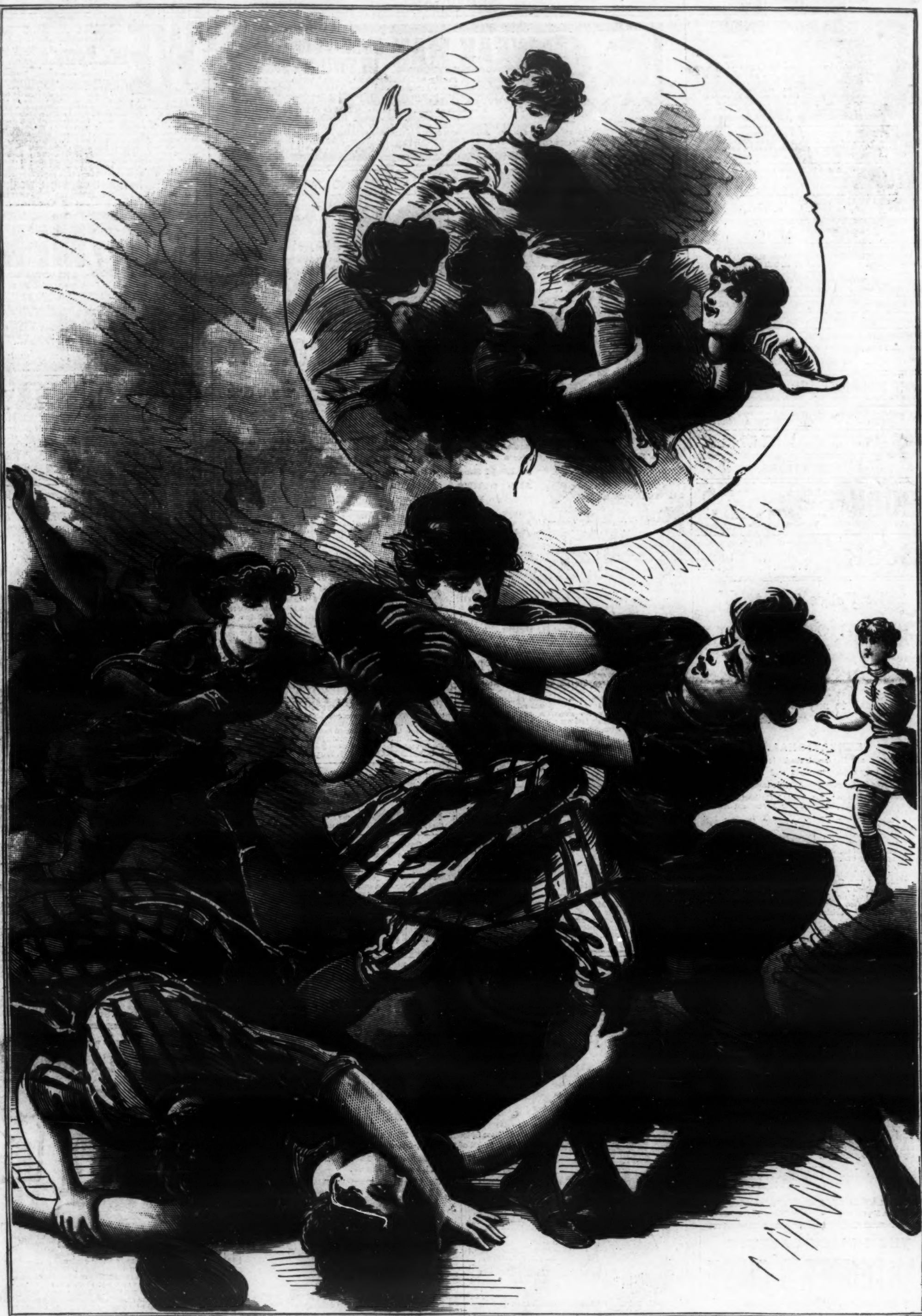
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